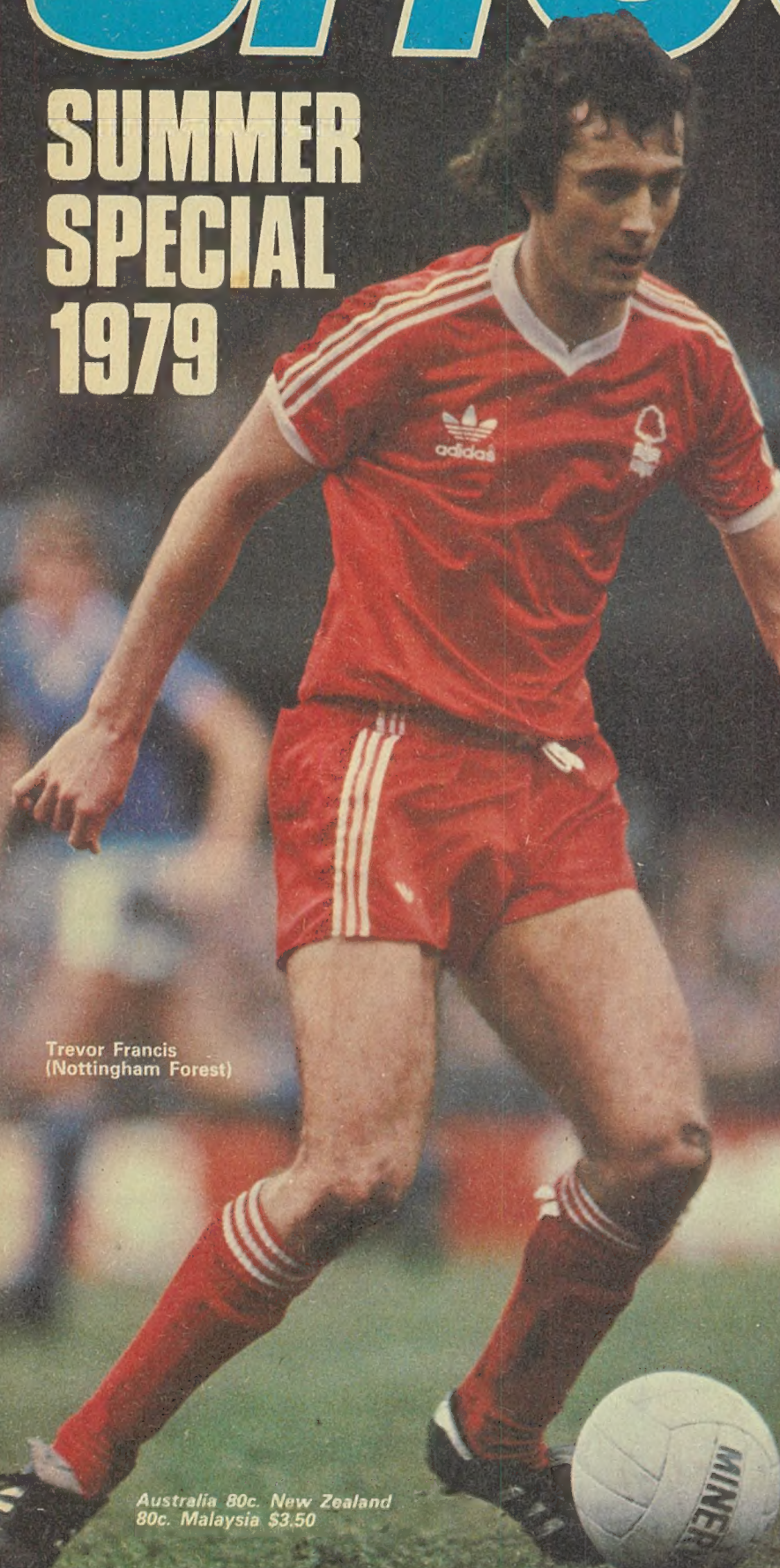


SHOOT!

**SUMMER
SPECIAL
1979**



Trevor Francis
(Nottingham Forest)

Australia 80c. New Zealand
80c. Malaysia \$3.50

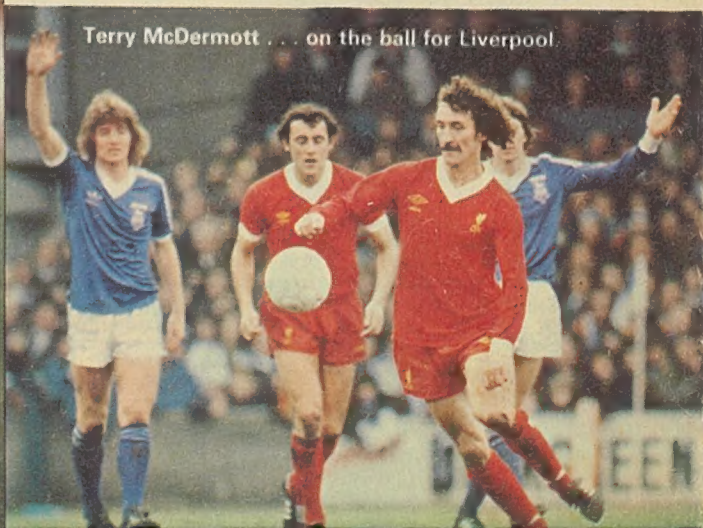
Billy Bonds
(West Ham)

45p



**LEADING STARS,
PHOTOS and FEATURES**

Terry McDermott . . . on the ball for Liverpool



NEWS DESK

Compiled by
Peter Stewart

ANOTHER EXTRA SPECIAL FROM SHOOT

DESPITE the severe winter weather which disrupted soccer in Britain for many weeks last season, 1978-79 was one of the best and most sensational for years.

Liverpool won the Championship for a record-breaking 11th time

... Nottingham Forest achieved a unique double of League Cup and European Cup ... Arsenal beat Man. United to win the F.A. Cup after the most dramatic of finishes since Sir Stanley Matthews won his long-sought medal back in 1953 ... Trevor Francis became Britain's first £1m player ... foreign stars made their presence felt in the Football League ... young, emerging managers like Terry Venables (Crystal Palace), Alan Mullery (Brighton) and Graham Taylor (Watford) made an impact by taking their clubs to promotion.

England continued to re-establish themselves as an international force under Ron Greenwood. Scotland, Wales, Northern Ireland and Eire all made their fans proud with creditable European Championship performances.

At the moment we are in the close-season and looking forward to another enthralling season.

We keep you in touch with the game throughout the summer with SHOOT weekly, of course, but as an extra bonus we have again produced this Summer Special. Happy reading ...

David Gregory
Editor

BRIGHT PEAKE

ANDY Peake, one of the many bright youngsters given his opportunity by Leicester manager Jock Wallace last season, isn't wasting his spare time. He is busily studying for an 'A' level in geography.

Midfielder Andy had the distinction of making his League debut over a week before he was signed as a professional last January.

Born in Market Harborough, he won county honours at both soccer and rugby as a schoolboy and is also an England Youth International.

THE THREE DIMENSIONS OF TOTTENHAM'S CHRIS JONES

Few players will be looking forward to next season more than Spurs striker Chris Jones.

The 1978-79 season was one in which Jersey-born Jones saw his spirits go sky-high after he had felt really out of things.

"When the season started I was ill and even though I was fit for a long time I could not get in the team.

"I got in eventually but then suffered an injury. I was soon recalled and then felt I was playing some of my best football."

The 23-year-old Jones, now in his sixth year as a professional at White Hart Lane—he first went there when he was only 15—

appears to have added a new dimension to his game.

Always a fine shielder of the ball and with good close control, he was at one time easily dispossessed. But now he is showing more aggression and strength in his play.

Goals, too, have also been at a premium at times for Chris. The Jones boy had three ambitions as a youngster with Spurs—to build himself up physically; to score as many goals as possible; and to establish himself in the first team.

He's well on the way to completing that story. And season 1979-80 might well be the one where he shakes up a few people with his goal-scoring act.



WHO can surpass 44-year-old George Kirby for his fantastic club list—as player, coach, scout, and manager? Here's his 20-years route: Everton, Sheffield Wednesday, Plymouth Argyle, Southampton, Coventry City, Portsmouth, Swansea City, Walsall, New York, Brentford, Worcester City, Halifax Town, Watford, Cardiff City, Carlisle United, Iceland, and, now, back at Halifax!

Keeping in the family

GOALKEEPING runs in families. Here's proof: Gary Bailey (Manchester United), Trevor Swinburne (Carlisle United), Ian Hesford (Blackpool), Jim Barron (Swindon), and Chris Ogden (Swindon) all have followed dad as Football League 'keepers. And the brothers of goalkeepers Gren Millington (Chester) and Peter Springett (Barnsley) also kept goal in the League!

Hole-in-one Sir Matt

THE golfer took a number three wood at the par-three 12th hole and clubbed the ball to the front edge of the green.

It hopped forward and went in for an ace.

Later, in the clubhouse at Mere Golf and Country Club Sir Matt Busby, better known for kicking a football and later managing Manchester United, stepped forward to receive his hole-in-one tie.

The first to congratulate him was Willie Morgan, the former Manchester United player who now runs down the wing for Bolton, and a frequent golf partner for Sir Matt.

Sir Matt has played golf for more than 30 years. Many other footballers are more than competent on the fairway.

Luck changes for Hansbury

THINGS have certainly turned out well for Roger Hansbury (seen here saving against Aston Villa), the Norwich goalkeeper who twice last season almost made a break with the Carrow Road club.

The Barnsley-born 24-year-old actually signed professional for Norwich way back in January, 1973, but virtually became an unknown man as Kevin Keelan dominated the Norwich scene.

"Things certainly looked black for me at the start of last season. I went on loan to Orient and could have signed. But my way to the first team seemed blocked with John Jackson playing so well, while at Norwich there was Kevin doing his stuff.

"I had made a transfer request in September because I felt so disillusioned," added Roger.

But Hansbury finally got his

chance. Yes, luck finally smiled on him—even though it was a terrific blow for Keelan—chasing the club record of 662 games. He is 16 short of the mark set by Ron Ashman.

Alas, Keelan fractured a thumb in two places during the 6-0 trouncing at Liverpool in February.

"Of course, I felt sorry for Kevin," said Roger. "But the extended run in the first team helped me boost my confidence and I feel I'm a much better keeper. Now I want to keep the first-team spot next term."



McKELLER BREAKTHROUGH

SOMETIMES it is a real struggle getting a break into the big time—just ask Dave McKeller, the young Scottish goalkeeper who was a hit with Derby last season.

Dave thought he was on the road to the top when he left his home in Irvine, Ayrshire, to join Ipswich straight from school.

While at Portman Road, he collected a Scottish Youth cap—but he didn't get a chance in the Ipswich first team.

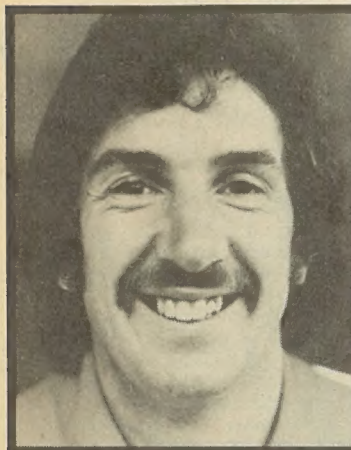
Finally, Ipswich loaned him to East Anglian neighbours Colchester. But he still couldn't get a first-team place, returned to Ipswich and was promptly given a free transfer.

Dundee United decided to give him a chance but after only a season Dave was given another free and—obviously crestfallen—he joined local Ayrshire junior side Winton Rovers.

Dave began to think his chance of ever making a name for himself was over after all his disappointments. But then he was recommended to Derby and Tommy Docherty quickly paid out just £2,000 for him.

Now, at 23, he's a recognised Derby first-teamer and has been playing well... so there could yet be a few red faces in Ipswich, Colchester and Dundee!

MIDDLESBROUGH have encouraged Alan Ramage to pursue his cricket ambitions. The six-foot central-defender is a fast bowler of considerable merit. A Yorkshire colt, he hopes to make the big breakthrough this summer.



NICHOLSON SAVED BOSS A FORTUNE

PETER Nicholson (above), Bolton's left-back, has defied his biggest critic, Manager Ian Greaves, and the Burnden Park boss is telling the story with a smile on his face.

"I hold my hands up to him," says Greaves, one of the most popular managers in the First Division. "At the start of last season, I looked at the First Division wingers and thought Peter would not be up to it."

"I was ready to sell him to Brighton and go out and have to spend something ridiculous, possibly in the region of £400,000 for a replacement."

"But Peter has saved us in cash and made a name for himself in the top level."

Nicholson was signed from Blackpool seven years ago for £2,000. He has made more than 250 appearances for Bolton since then.

DURING their League match against Nottingham Forest at the City ground last season, Liverpool's Terry McDermott hit both the post and bar... and judging by this photo made it a hat-trick as his shot strikes referee Courtney.



DESPITE losing their place in the Scottish Premier Division, Hearts players will not suffer a wage cut next season in the First Division. They will be on the same basic, appearance and bonus money as they were this season, which means they will be higher paid than many Premier Division players.

THE Northern League, whose members include former F.A. Amateur Cup winners Bishop Auckland, Crook Town and Willington, have received a big cash boost. An Edinburgh-based brewery have offered £55,000 over the next three years—with the accent on reward for goalscoring. The competition will be known as the Dryburgh's Northern League.

DETERMINED ASHLEY

ASHLEY Griffiths, 18-year-old Bristol Rovers midfielder, is determined to make his mark next season.

The Barry-born youngster says: "I'm going to have a good rest during the close season and come back fresh in order to seriously challenge for a first team place."

Ashley, whose father played for Aston Villa, has already won Welsh Youth caps and has also played tennis at international level.

CANNY DONS

SCOTTISH League clubs have now actually collected 25 six-figure fees in selling players to England! Canny Aberdeen, with six such deals, far outweigh all the others. The other 19 have been spread over Celtic, Hibernian, and Rangers (three each), Dundee and Partick Thistle (two each), and Clydebank, Dundee United, Kilmarnock, Morton, Motherwell, and St. Johnstone (one each).



BRIAN Clough and Peter Taylor were both given special awards last season by the Midland Soccer Writers' at their annual presentation on television. The awards recognised their achievements with Nottingham Forest. In the centre of the photo is Gary Newbon of ATV.

Woeful Whites

ONCE-proud Distillery, currently in their Centenary Year, have had the most unenviable League record in British football in the past six seasons.

During this depressing spell, The Whites have recorded only 20 wins, 23 draws and a staggering 89 defeats in 132 Irish League games, scoring 144 goals, conceding 332, and totalling 63 points. Last term Distillery won 2 and drew 3 of their 22 League fixtures, thus repeating their dismal 1973-74 showing.

In fact, since the start of the latter campaign, The Whites have finished bottom four times and in the bottom four on two other occasions, in a traumatic six-term spell.

Changed fortunes for a once-great club which once held Eusebio-inspired Benfica to a European Cup draw, won numerous Ulster honours, and produced legendary figures like Bill McCracken, Billy Gillespie, Derek Dougan, and current Nottingham Forest ace Martin O'Neill.

Old Friends...

EVERTON and West Bromwich Albion, two of the founder members of the Football League in 1888, celebrate 100 years in existence this year and, true to the great tradition of these famous clubs, no two clubs have met on more occasions.

The encounter at Goodison Park was their 118th League meeting. Albion won 2-0, to record their 46th victory. Everton have won 48 games. Goals for and against stand at 208 (Everton), 210 (West Brom).

'POOR FIRST DIVISION'

claims Mullery

ALAN MULLERY manager of promoted Brighton believes that the quality of most sides in the First Division is low.

"I have spoken to other managers, and they agree the quality is at a low ebb. Going somewhere like Liverpool will be awe-inspiring for my players, but there are only six good sides in the First Division—the rest are average."

"We played First Division sides, Wolves and Nottingham Forest in the Cup last term and I was not over-impressed with any of them," says Mullery.

Euro Entrants

FIAT Irish League Champions Linfield will be competing in the European Champions' Cup next term for the ninth time in 20 seasons; League runners-up Glenavon will appear in the U.E.F.A. Cup for the second time in three years, while Bass Irish Cup winners Cliftonville, Ireland's oldest outfit, will line-up in Europe for the first time, when they participate in the Cup Winners' tournament.

MEADOWBANK Thistle's Travel Club voted defender Dave Wight as Player of the Year.

CLAUDIO Coutinho, manager of Brazil, attended the Scottish Football Association's summer coaching course at the Inverclyde Centre, Largs recently.

Coutinho is now coach of Brazilian First Division side Flamengo and is one of the best technical coaches in the world.

BARGAINS TO BE FOUND...

if managers shop around

At the start of last season it was doubtful whether anyone could have foreseen the way transfer fees would escalate at an alarming rate.

The day of the logical transfer fee has long since disappeared, but today's asking prices are so crazy that Norwich City manager John Bond has called for a halt.

He wants the leading managers to get together and work out some way of keeping prices down, but to be honest his chances are slim because some of the bigger clubs appear only too happy to pay inflated fees, and smaller clubs lucky enough to produce a gem are pleased to cash in.

The million pounds Nottingham Forest scraped together for Trevor Francis, and the £565,000 West Ham sent across London to Q.P.R. for Phil Parkes have set new standards.

That much is shown by the fact that Preston had to pay £112,000 for a Forest reserve Steve Elliott, and Shrewsbury forked out a club record £40,000 for Liverpool's Trevor Birch before he had even made his League debut!

Delighted

Nine months ago Tranmere would probably have let striker Ronnie Moore go for £75,000 yet they eventually pocketed a cheque for £135,000 from Cardiff City.

All this makes it imperative that a club spends its money wisely and there were several examples of bargain buying last season.

Leeds United, for example, are delighted with their £70,000 investment in Hull City striker John Hawley.

In his Boothferry Park days Hawley was not noted for his goalscoring exploits, yet the Leeds manager at the time Jimmy Armfield saw sufficient to know that he could fit into a good side and put his talents to greater use.

That he has done so is beyond question. With two goals at Southampton last season Hawley brought his tally to 16, a very creditable total, and it's worth adding that among his most vital strikes were point-winning goals at Liverpool and Everton.

Manchester City's anti-climatic



season was attributable to many things, the managerial shuffle, the general doubts surrounding the Allison-Book alliance, Kenny Clements' broken leg, the transfer listing of Asa Hartford and Peter Barnes and the lack of impact made by Colin Viljoen and Kazimierz Deyna.

Yet most City fans are convinced that the loss of that good old pro' Mike Doyle to Stoke City was the most decisive blunder.

Doyle was always popular at Maine Road, and he played his heart out for the club.

He has transferred that compelling affection to Stoke City, and as Alan Durban knew he would, proved a towering inspiration to the Potteries club in their drive towards the First Division.



Above: Arnold Muhren a snip at £150,000 for Ipswich Town.

Left: Many Manchester City fans reckon the club sold Mike Doyle too soon.

The 20 foreigners who've added some glamour as well as headaches to commentators to our game, have arrived with a varying degree of success.

Ossie Ardiles may have been the most influential import, but in terms of value for money the highly skilful Arnold Muhren at Ipswich, and the highly combative Ivan Golac at Southampton take some beating.

At £150,000 Muhren was a snip for Bobby Robson and his educated left foot should continue to torment opponents for years to come.

Golac cost even less but he has quickly become an integral part of Lawrie McMenemy's side and was rewarded by becoming the first of the foreigners to play in a domestic Final at Wembley.

Muhren and Golac have proved that there are bargains to be found abroad and nearly every manager in the top two Divisions is now pursuing the Continental market.

Some clubs, of course, still prefer to scour our own lower Divisions and non-League clubs.

Fulham did a great stroke of business when they persuaded their much-travelled striker Chris Guthrie to join them.

During his Newcastle, Southend and Sheffield United days Guthrie built a reputation as

one of the best headers of a ball in the game.

He has confirmed that prowess at Craven Cottage and should benefit further from the arrivals of the two Peter's—Kitchen and Marinello.

A young midfielder who has coped well with life at the top is Wolves capture from Hull City Peter Daniel.

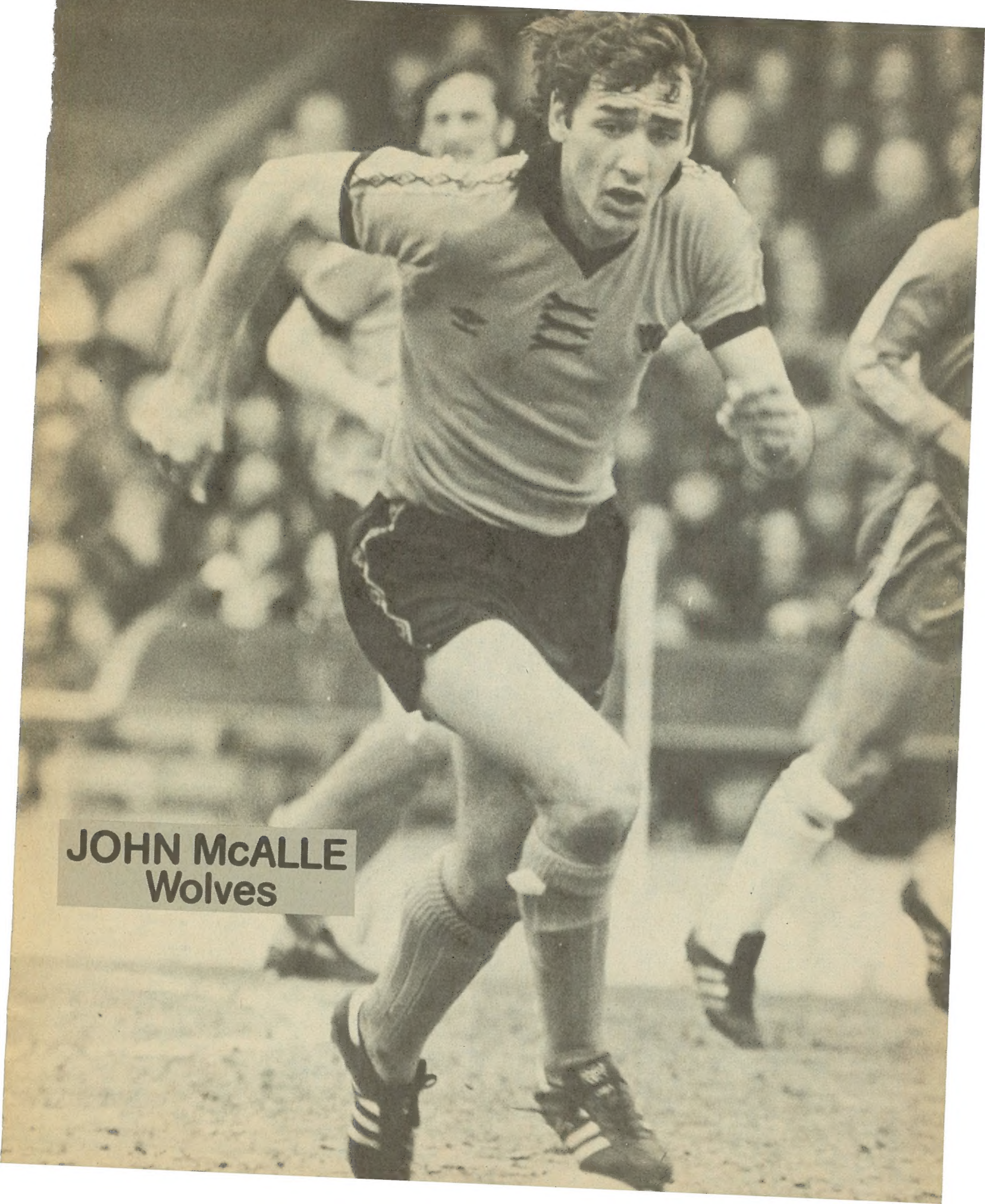
He shone in a struggling side plunging into the Third Division in 1977-78, and found life just as unpalatable in the early months of last term at Molineux.

But since the arrival of John Barnwell as manager, he has grown in stature forming a more vibrant partnership with Steve Daley, Kenny Hibbitt and Willie Carr.

There are many others who have justified their fees—both big and small—Brian Talbot was considered by some to be the difference between Arsenal winning and losing at Wembley, Steve Kember helped propel Crystal Palace into the First Division. Barnsley made a real coup when they appointed ex-England striker Allan Clarke as player-manager, and Shrewsbury got as many goals out of Sammy Chapman in six months as Forest did in ten years.

All these players are living proof that there are good bargains in the game if you shop around.

The only trouble nowadays is a manager can't afford to make mistakes.

A black and white action photograph of a football player, John McAlle, running on a grass field. He is wearing a light-colored V-neck jersey with a dark collar and a dark armband on his left arm. His shorts are dark with a light-colored stripe on the side. He is wearing dark socks and dark football boots with white stripes. The background is blurred, showing other players and spectators. A text box in the bottom left corner identifies him as John McAlle from Wolves.

JOHN McALLE
Wolves

RON MORAN recalls his 30 YEARS AT ANFIELD

In 1949, a schoolboy named Ron Moran joined Liverpool to later become part of the side that won the Anfield men promotion from Division Two back in 1962. Today, Ron is still contributing to The Reds' success in his position of first team trainer-coach.

"When I signed at 15, the late Mr. George Kay was the manager," recalls Moran. "I also had a job outside of football as a youngster, but gave it up after a couple of years to fully concentrate on the game.

"I've never regretted it, although my early days at Anfield were during that eight-year period when the club was battling to get back into the First Division.

"What made it frustrating at times was the fact that we were finishing in the top four, but of course it was only the two top teams who were promoted. If today's rules had applied then, with the three leading clubs going up, Liverpool would have won promotion before the early Sixties.

Last Minute

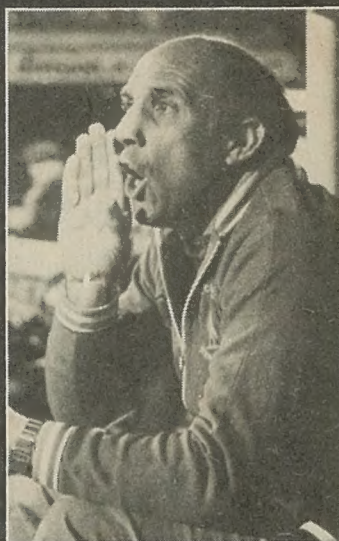
"But it was a tremendous thrill for me after we had beaten Southampton 2-0 at the end of the 1961-62 season to clinch the Championship. I have a memory, too, of a penalty-kick that I took in the last minute of extra-time of an F.A. Cup replay against Burnley—Ian St. John had been fouled, and I scored the winner with the kick.

"Of course, Liverpool fans will also often remind me of a penalty that I missed, in a tense F.A. Cup-tie against Swansea at a stage in the match when the score was 0-0 and we needed a goal."

It is mention of the name of St. John that prompts Ron to mention the great Liverpool team of 1965 that won the F.A. Cup for the Anfield club for the first time in its history.

"That side was outstanding, just as were the teams that won the European Cup for Liverpool in 1977 and again in 1978, and I wouldn't care to say if one was better than the other. Just as it is difficult to name the most outstanding players. At Anfield, players are encouraged to retain their individual styles, but these are blended to suit the Liverpool pattern of play."

Moran firmly believes that



there has always been skill in top-class football, though he gives the edge to the modern player in the important matter of fitness.

He says: "At Anfield, we evolve a training schedule, though we may not always strictly stick to it. On a particular day, we may vary it, and individual players may work to a certain routine, but basically, the programme is mapped out for a group rather than individuals.

"With today's methods, I think the present-day player is fitter than the one of 20 or 30 years ago."

During his long spell with Liverpool as player, then trainer-coach, Ron has served under five managers. Starting with the man who took him to Anfield, George Kay, there followed Don Welsh, Phil Taylor, Bill Shankly and the present boss, Bob Paisley.

Says Moran: "Bob Paisley works closely with Joe Fagan, our chief coach, and myself, and as soon as a game is over we start planning the next.

"I remember that I played my first match for Liverpool reserves at Christmas in 1951. I was 17, and played at left-back, where I stayed for most of my career until I did a stint in midfield before I retired.

"I always enjoyed my football, and today I think I would enjoy it more, with defenders encouraged to attack.

"Now, one of my biggest pleasures is coaching the youngsters on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. They are the players of tomorrow, and if some of them go on to help Liverpool stay at the top, I'll be very happy."



established a reputation that struck fear into 'keepers at home and abroad.

Peter has now left Elland Road and is now playing in Canada for Toronto Blizzard. This has caused a few sighs of relief from the wearers of the number one shirt in this country.

His speciality was the sudden shot from long-range, usually on the run with the ball, but he can also be deadly from close-in because, unlike some other players he can keep cool, calm and collected in a crowded, frantic penalty-area where split-seconds count.

At Liverpool our hardest striker of the ball is Jimmy Case, who manages to make every ounce of his 12½ stone count.

'VITAL I KNOW HOW STRIKERS WORK'

RAY CLEMENCE
talking soccer

He is proof that timing is of the essence when kicking. There are many players heavier than him, but they lack the ability to put all their weight into their foot.

I'm fortunate that Jimmy never unleashes his full power in training—if he ever did, I'd do a vanishing act—but his restrained kicks still give me problems.

After the 1978 World Cup Finals, when long shots attracted a lot of attention—remember Johnny Rep firing in Holland's second goal against Scotland, and his team-mate Arie Haan's "spectacular" against Italy in the Second Round—many experts predicted they'd come into fashion in British football.

They were wrong. It's still rare for players to try their luck from long-range, probably because they are discouraged by their trainers and managers, who prefer the ball to be worked up into the "box" before a shot is tried.

A valuable weapon in the "blaster's" armoury is the ability to volley the ball well. This gives even more pace than can be obtained by hitting it while it's rolling on the ground or is "dead" at a free-kick.

Few players are good volleys. Those who come to mind are Bryan Pop Robson, who gave West Ham such valuable service, Gordon Hill of Derby, and Charlie George of Southampton. When with Derby, Charlie struck a ball that screamed into the top corner of the net past Steve Ogrozo, Liverpool's reserve 'keeper, who happened to be standing in for me in a League match.

I think the only time Charlie has beaten me was at Wembley in the

My job is mainly about stopping the ball from going into my net, and in order to keep on top of it I've had to make a study of the men I face.

It's important to know their strengths and weaknesses, and their particular preferences: how they like to receive the ball from a team-mate, the positions they take up—and most important of all the type of shot or header they specialise in.

Attempts on goal come in a wide variation. Rarely is one absolutely identical to another. But of course, they can be broken down into categories, and ways of dealing with them roughly laid down.

There's the thunderbolt type of shot from outside or around the edge of the penalty-area, which is favoured by the player with a mighty kick.

The "blaster", as I call him, relies mainly on the power of his kick to beat the 'keeper, and it's very hard to deal with if you're out of position. By the time you've got across the goal the ball is stretching the net behind you.

The most deadly of the cannonball kickers is Peter Lorimer, who over the years with Leeds United

1971 Cup Final when he shot on the run to give Arsenal the goal that robbed us of the F.A. Cup.

Most strikers are in what I term the "place-men" category. By that I mean that their goals come from having the skill and the vision to place the ball in a spot farthest away from the 'keeper. Generally they operate inside the 18-yard box.

John Richards, once an England team-mate of mine, who returned from injury to help Wolves in their fight against relegation and helped them reach the Semi-Finals of the F.A. Cup, where they fell to Arsenal, has collected most of his goals through astute placements.

So has Frank Worthington of Bolton, who with a struggling club

Before him the finest exponents were Denis Law, another Scot, who served both Manchester clubs, United and City; and Jimmy Greaves, the former Spurs and England star who loves the game so much he still turns out, for Barnet in the Southern League.

The only weakness I can see in Kenny is in heading, although it was his header that brought Scotland the

'Peter Lorimer struck fear into 'keepers at home and abroad'



Peter Lorimer unleashes a pile-driver against Derby County. He has now left Leeds and is playing in Canada.

managed to hold the position of top scorer in the First Division.

But standing head and shoulders above them all is our Kenny Dalglish, who came down from Scotland, where he had been an inspiration to Celtic, a leading goalscorer and captain, as a £440,000 replacement for Kevin Keegan.

There is no such thing as perfection in a player, but for my money Kenny is the nearest thing to it, gifted with the uncanny ability to make goals out of nothing.

A tendency in English football is to regard Scottish football as an easier environment in which to shine, and consequently it's expected that an "anglo" brought down South is unlikely to make the same impression here. Kenny has dispelled that myth, continuing to score goals that leave opponents and fans gasping.

Kenny is a master of the chip shot, the delicate lofted ball used to take advantage of a 'keeper who has strayed too far away from his line.

second goal against Wales at Anfield that put them through to the 1978 World Cup Finals in Argentina.

It's a strange thing that players who excell on the "deck" are rarely good in the air—and vice versa. The aerial destroyers tend to need that extra prod to the ball at their feet to set themselves up for a shot.

I could be accused of a pro-Liverpool bias, but just about the most effective header of the ball I've seen is the John Toshack of a few years ago.

John formed a superb foil for Kevin Keegan, invariably nodding the ball down for Kev to put away, and together they ranked as one of the finest goal-getting combinations our football has ever seen.

John was not of the ramrod type, who strike the ball hard and directly. He tended to nod or flick it on.

His present day counterpart in the First Division is Bob Latchford, number nine with our Merseyside rivals Everton. Bob feeds off centres supplied by Dave Thomas, always distinctive through his rolled-down socks.

Season before last, Bob reached the 30 League goal target that won a £10,000 prize from the Daily Express; and many of those goals came from headed flicks over and around 'keepers.

The man who can head with as much power as most others can kick is another valuable asset to his side. The most prominent is Joe Jordan, with F.A. Cup Finalists Manchester United, the nearest thing to an old-fashioned centre-forward in Britain. Joe is a strong player, who believes in getting stuck in and unsettling defenders and 'keepers.

In the first-half of our F.A. Cup

'Kenny Dalglish is the nearest thing to perfection'



Semi-Final he thundered in and nodded the ball over Phil Thompson, and only the crossbar denied him a goal.

Today's crowded "boxes", where the boots fly as freely as those in a Siamese boxing ring, have discouraged most players from making diving headers. They regard the risk of injury as being too high.

At times though, when the stakes are also high, a player will try one. Such as Brian Talbot's heroic, spectacular effort against West Bromwich Albion for Ipswich, his previous club, at Highbury when he scored one of the valuable goals that put the Portman Road club through to the 1978 F.A. Cup Final.

But it cost him a bad head injury that caused him to miss the rest of the tie.

Most goals are scored from close-in, and many of these with unusual parts of the anatomy: knees, backsides, chests, anything that can legally be used to put the ball into the cage.

Mis-hit

Because 'keepers in the top flight become so adept at gauging where a player means to place the ball, the one that beats them is often a mis-hit. Believe me, it's really galling when you do everything according to the book, get into the correct position, move the right way, only for the ball to go where the kicker hadn't intended and land in the goal.

Several that turned out to be vital goals-against last season fall into this category. For instance, the shot from Andy King that beat Liverpool in the derby game with Everton at Goodison Park. Andy will never convince me that it was meant!

Likewise, Brian Greenhoff's second goal in our Semi-Final game against Manchester United at Maine Road. He intended to volley the ball past me. Instead it flew off the top of his boot and over my head.

Of course, we've had our fair share through the years. I remember a classic "fluke goal" at Q.P.R. One of our midfield men crossed the ball low into their penalty-area; John Toshack went to kick it with his right foot; Phil Parkes, anticipating it, committed himself to a forward dive; but Tosh completely missed, the ball struck his standing foot, and rebounded into the net!

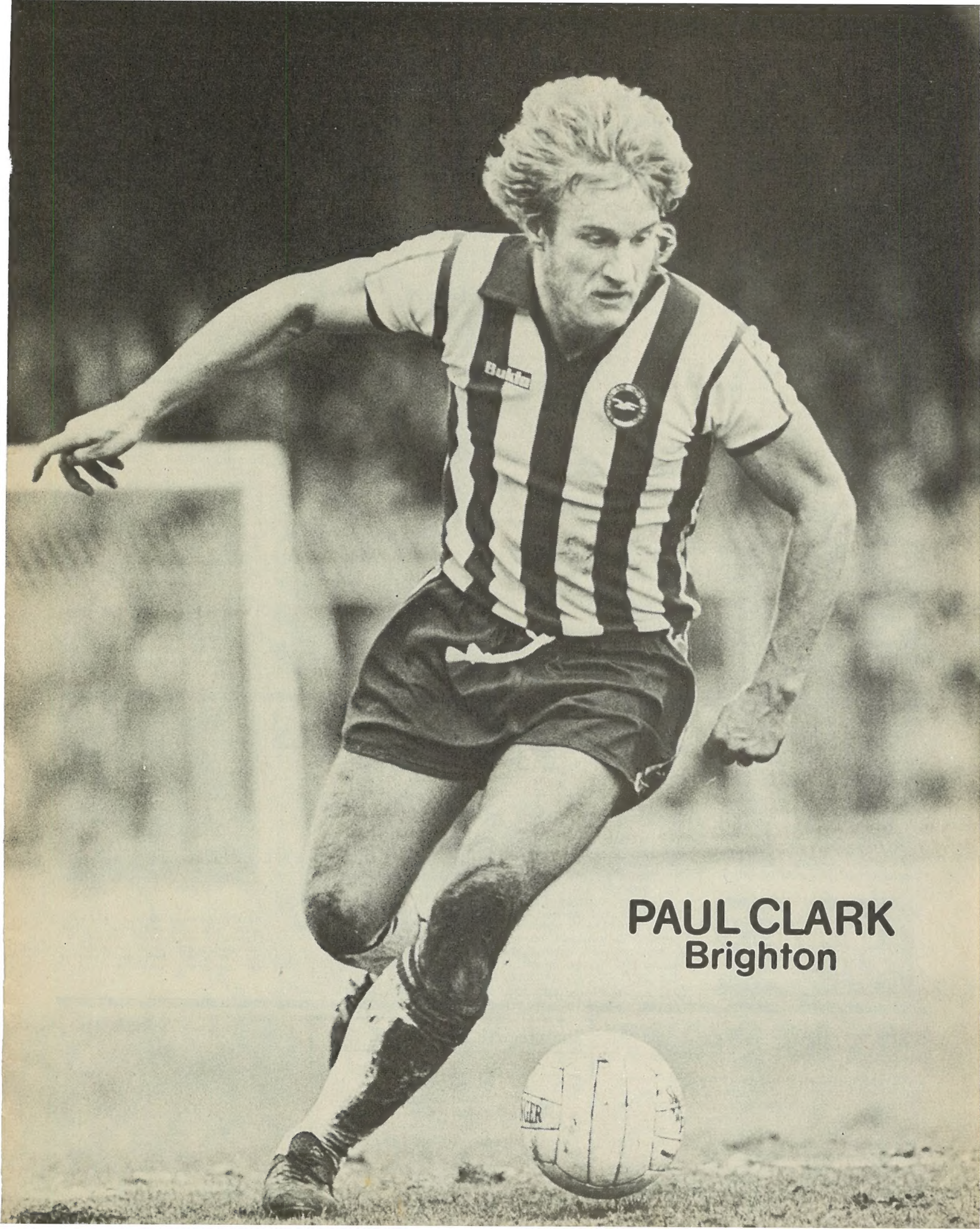
So bear in mind what I've told you next time your first inclination is to blame the 'keeper when he appears to have done everything wrongly. It could be the scorer who's at fault—but the luck's been on his side.

Meet me in SHOOT every week—

Ray Clemence



HOWARD KENDALL
BLACKBURN



PAUL CLARK
Brighton

Just over a year ago Argentina manager Cesar Luis Menotti decided that he had two problem-positions in his World Cup line-up. He needed extra striking power and he needed a good central defender. So he broke his self-imposed no-exiles rule and recalled just two of the many top Argentinian stars playing in Europe. Mario Kempes travelled from Valencia to supply the missing goal-power. And Osvaldo Piazza said goodbye to Saint-Etienne in April to fill that gap in the centre of the defence.

But totally different fates awaited the two returned prodigals. While Mario Kempes stole the limelight with his half-dozen goals, Piazza had been forced to return to France just a matter of days after his arrival in Buenos Aires.

His wife, Norma, had been seriously injured in a car accident, and Osvaldo hurried home to look after her and his two daughters, Sidonie and Jennifer.

That car accident cost 32-year-old Piazza a World Cup-winner's medal...

In spite of the desperate disappointment, Piazza accepts his ill luck philosophically. "Let's face it—I wasn't absolutely sure of playing in the World Cup team. I went back to be just another member of the squad, and I wouldn't necessarily have been a first choice. Maybe Argentina wouldn't have won if I'd been playing! You can never tell. In any case, I'd always put the well-being of my family first. I know the World Cup is a fantastic experience for any professional footballer, but as a man my family must be my top priority."

So, instead of the world-wide

OSVALDO PIAZZA THE ARGENTINE WHO 'LOST' THE WORLD CUP

glory shared by the rest of the Argentina squad, Osvaldo Piazza is left in the relative obscurity of French League football, in a St-Etienne side which is struggling to resurrect the brilliant style of football which led them as far as the 1976 European Cup Final, when they were unlucky to lose to a single Bayern Munich goal.

Even in a brief conversation, Osvaldo Piazza gives the impression of being a quiet man and a practical and philosophical thinker—an image strangely at odds with the aggression, verve and personality he displays on the field.

"I'm completely different as a footballer. I desperately want to win; my pride is at stake; I get completely carried away."

Certainly once Piazza had settled in France he soon became one of the pillars of the team. His strong upfield runs, mane flowing behind him, made him the idol of the fans and success followed success. The French League and Cup Double in 1974 and 1975; the League in 1976; the Cup in 1977; and two memorable European Cup campaigns.

Despite the long run of success, modesty is another of Piazza's strong suits. Ask him why Menotti singled him out for recall and he quietly states: "Menotti



was a bit worried that some of the European central strikers, like West Germany's Fischer, for example, would be too much of a handful for the defence.

"I wouldn't say that I was a better player than some of the other stoppers playing in Argentina, but Menotti realised that I've had a lot of experience of coping with European strikers."

What makes Piazza's World Cup near-miss even more tragic is that he'll almost certainly never have another chance to add to the 30 caps he's won with his country. Retirement can't be far away.

"Yes, I've begun to think seriously about this already. My contract with St-Etienne runs for another two years and after that I'd definitely hang up my boots. But Norma and I are seriously thinking of heading back home to Argentina, so that I can play a couple of 'farewell' seasons in my own country."

The sad fact is that Osvaldo's wife has never come completely to terms with the life-style in France, and her car accident seems to have strengthened her wish to go back to Argentina. Piazza gives the impression that, just as he proved before the World Cup, the family will always come first...

LADISLAV Kuna, the former international inside-forward of Czechoslovakia, has played 382 First Division games for Spartak Trnava, the highest of the players still active. Top overall scorer of Czech players still playing is Dukla centre-forward **Zdenek Nehoda**, whose total so far in League matches is 106... still a long way behind the all-time "king" **Josef "Pepi" Bican**, the former Slavia star who notched 218 League goals after spending half his career in Austria.

A WEST German soccer fan from West Berlin was jailed for four months after being found guilty of throwing a young boy from a bridge into a canal.

WORLD WIDE COMPILED BY CHRIS DAVIES

LUCKY 13

THE Gremio club of Porto Alegre in Brazil has done away with the Number Two shirt. The reason? During 1978, first Oberdan damaged his sciatic nerve so badly in a simple tackle he had to quit soccer.

The next right-back, Anchieta, broke a leg in a normal tackle, while the third Number Two, Cassia promptly fractured an ankle.

By now, Gremio were running out of Number Two's, so they bought Vantuir... who, in his third match, broke an ankle!

Now, the ill-fated shirt has been banned and replaced by the Number 13 jersey, which, despite its tradition, seems much luckier. So far no more injuries...

THE son of the famous Brazilian winger Garrincha, called Nenem Garrincha—is playing for the junior side of Fluminense in Rio de Janeiro. Apparently, the style is the same... he shoots well, crosses accurately and has excellent ball-control. It'll be interesting to see how he develops.

BAYERN Munich were travelling home from an away game last season and, as the players wanted to get back as soon as possible "ordered" the coach driver to ignore the 50 mph speed limit. The coach was stopped by the police for travelling at 70 mph, but the players paid the fine!

WE'RE RIGHT!

WE receive quite a few letters from readers who point out that we spell the name of Kevin Keegan's club incorrectly. Well, we don't... everyone else does! The name of the club is Hamburger SV, not Hamburg SV or SV Hamburg as newspapers say—Hamburger SV is the correct name. Hamburg is the name of the city, but Hamburger SV the name of the club. For those who are still not convinced, here is a fixture list taken from a German magazine. So please—no more letters saying SHOOT is wrong!

Samstag, 16. Dez.

R. 9.6.

Schalke 04 — Eintr. Braunschweig	(1:0, 1:3)
VfB Stuttgart — Darmstadt 98	(—, —)
VfL Bochum — 1. FC Kaiserslautern	(0:1, 1:4)
Werder Bremen — 1. FC Nürnberg	(—, —)
Bor. M'gladbach — Fort. Düsseldorf	(3:2, 3:1)
Bayern München — Hamburger SV	(2:0, 2:2)
Arminia Bielefeld — Bor. Dortmund	(—, —)
Eintracht Frankfurt — MSV Duisburg	(3:1, 0:3)
Hertha BSC Berlin — 1. FC Köln	(1:1, 1:3)



Danes are Europe's bargains



AS transfer fees in England go up and up, we could find Football League clubs following the example of other European Leagues by having a close look at young talent in Denmark.

As Denmark are in the E.E.C., there are no worries about work permits and the players don't have to be established internationals to play here as, say, Argentines do.

Over the years Denmark has proved to be the bargain-basement for footballers. Several sides have "struck gold", notably Borussia Monchengladbach who have swooped to capture Allan Simonsen (left), Henning Jensen and Carsten Nielsen for next to nothing.

Birger Jensen is a star with FC Bruges in Belgium, while Soren Lerby and Frank Arnesen are favourites with the Ajax fans in Amsterdam.

The export of Danes started just after the second World War when Juventus signed John Hansen who, incidentally, caught the

Italian club's eye by scoring four goals against Italy in the London Olympics of 1948.

Henning Jensen, now with Real Madrid, was discovered playing non-League football, in western Denmark by Borussia.

However, it isn't always an immediate rags-to-riches story. When winger Allan Simonsen joined Monchengladbach, coach Hennes Weisweiler kept the tiny Dane almost permanently on the sub's bench initially, but this 'apprenticeship' paid off.

Because Danish clubs simply can't compete with the top clubs of Europe there is no international tradition, even though Denmark have many talented individuals.

The Danish people accept their team will never be World Champions, but they are proud that so many of their players are helping clubs around Europe to other top honours.

● Next season, Simonsen will be playing for Barcelona. He scored Borussia's winning goal in the 1978/79 UEFA Cup Final.



WHY DUTCH STARS LIKE BELGIUM

THERE are 25 Dutch players with the 18 Belgian First Division clubs and while Belgium manager Guy Thys obviously isn't happy with so many domestic stars being kept out by foreigners... the clubs aren't complaining.

In fact, the number of Dutch players in Belgium has grown steadily over the past decade. In Belgium, youth players can be very expensive; a good Belgian youngster can cost £6,000, while in Holland they are available for £700, the maximum price payable by the Dutch Amateur League regulations.

In Holland there is a clear difference between professional and amateur soccer, a difference that doesn't exist in Belgium (or here, now, for that matter) so clubs can ask what they like.

A Dutch amateur must play for fun, not receiving any payment, but when they go to Belgium there is much more money to be made, even lower down the soccer scale. Belgian clubs are richer than their Dutch counterparts, because the chairman is invariably a successful businessman.

Arie Haan (pictured above) is just one top Dutch star in Belgium, with Anderlecht; he joined the Brussels club from Ajax and lines-up with fellow countrymen Ruud Geels, Robbie Rensenbrink and Johnny Dusbaba.

Haan says: "I enjoy playing in Belgium. Of course, the money is important but I like the playing atmosphere. It is much better than in Holland.

"Also, in Belgium the fans are part of the 'family'. The supporters belong to the club and we try to help as much as we can, creating a close atmosphere between the fans and the club.

"In Holland, people go to games only to see football; in Belgium it's a 'happening'. The supporters leave home a little earlier to meet in a bar and after the game they will return to discuss the match.

"Often, the players will join them, which would never happen in Holland. After we won the European Cup Winners' Cup in Paris last season, we returned to Brussels and went to a pub to celebrate with our fans."

ANY OLD IRON

FANS of Spanish Third Division club Pontevedra were amazed to find large quantities of assorted ironmongery stashed away in the club's stadium. The mystery was solved when someone remembered that the club president owns a hardware shop in the town. Sure enough, he finally admitted that some of his stock didn't fit on his premises and he thought the main stand would be a good place to store them.

It's rumoured that, when confronted with the evidence, he made a bolt for the door...

Twenty one-year-old Ronald Borchers of Eintracht Frankfurt went on as a substitute in West Germany's match against Holland last season. Though he only played for the last 13 minutes, it was worth £7,500 to him. His contract with Frankfurt includes a clause that his salary will be boosted by a 30,000 Mark bonus if he gets a full cap!

COACH IS A WOMAN

THE Desportivo Bandeirante Club of Brasilia recently celebrated the fifth anniversary of their Physical Training Coach joining them, a remarkable record when you consider that coach is a woman!

Ana Maria Moraes, a 29-year-old single girl (and a football fanatic) has looked after the physical training of the club's players for the past five years.

Not only does she coach daily, but once a week runs a full tactical training session. "I have the full respect of my players," she says. "I respect them and they me."

Ana Maria has always been a football enthusiast and as a young child played herself with a local neighbourhood team.

In her view the outstanding players in Brazil at the moment are Careca and Zenon of Guarani. She confesses that she is a supporter of Santos F.C. and Fluminense F.C. outside the interests in her own club!

MOST of the Austrian Bundesliga clubs are sponsored, but Herr Trauner, President of Linzer ASK, has turned down four sponsors. They all wanted the club to change its name to that of their products. He thinks the club's name is too old and too well known and loved to change it completely just for money.

SINCE League football began in Uruguay in 1900, two Montevideo clubs have dominated. Penarol have won the Championship 34 times and Nacional have taken it on 32 occasions.

TWO VIEWS OF THE COSMOS

ONE of the fascinating things about football is that everyone is entitled to their own opinion—and sometimes the divergences of opinion are almost comic—like these attitudes to the match in New Jersey between the Cosmos and Argentinian Champions Boca Juniors.

The Cosmos' pre-match Press release announced: "Boca Juniors became South American Champions by beating Brazil's Cruzeiro in the Copa Libertadores and then went on to win the Intercontinental Cup by beating Borussia Monchengladbach of West Germany.

"As the Cosmos are North

HOW OLD?

SWISS club Chenois offered their Moroccan international Mustapha Yagica a reduced salary on his new contract because he was now past 30. Mustapha wrote to the elders of his village near Casablanca asking them to verify his date of birth and was told that he is three years younger than he thought, born in 1952, not 1949 as he thought.

Allah looks after his own!

American Champions, this could be considered a world title set."

Boca Juniors' manager Juan Carlos Lorenzo had a slightly different view: "The Cosmos have got themselves a little team with Chinaglia and an English winger. They're football's equivalent of the Harlem Globetrotters—they travel around playing matches, but you can never take them seriously. With these matches you just make the trip, look at the sights and take a couple of photos..."

● In June, Argentina's national side played the Cosmos and won 1-0 with a late Passarella goal.



Hearts' Malcolm Robertson (left) and Jackie Campbell of Partick Thistle in Premier Division action.

With a little shuffling of positions, the Football League boasted a very strong team of foreigners during 1978/79, the first campaign since the borders were opened.

In fact, we have the luxury of two subs as well and perhaps one day we shall see, in a testimonial or charity match, a Foreign XI made up from the ranks of the Football League in action.

In the meantime, here is the Continental team as it stands now. PETAR BOROTA is unchallenged as goalkeeper. The Yugoslav must be wondering what English soccer is all about, because since joining Chelsea earlier this year he was beaten consistently as The Blues plunged to Division Two.

But Borota has done well, impressing with his unorthodox style. Petar looks a real character and has quickly become a favourite at Stamford Bridge.

Fellow countryman IVAN GOLAC is the right-back and he could be called the biggest foreign bargain, costing just £70,000. When Southampton played Forest in the League Cup Final, Ivan became the first overseas star to play in a domestic Final; he also played a major part in helping Saints establish themselves in Division One again.

Not surprisingly, most of the foreigners here are forwards, but as the Dutch players are possibly the most adaptable in Europe, we'll pay Ipswich's pair of ARNOLD MUHREN and FRANS THIJSEN the compliment of playing them out of position in defence instead of midfield.

Bobby Robson must be very happy with his signings. To sign two class players for £400,000—less than he received from Arsenal for Brian Talbot—is an example of shrewd management.

Completing the back-four is ALBERTO TARANTINI, even though the Argentina star had an unhappy short spell with Birmingham City. Blues' constant struggle against relegation didn't help him, and maybe he would have done better if he had had someone to talk to in his early days. One reason why Ardiles and Villa have done well



is the fact they could help each other. Still, we wish Tarantini, now back in his native Argentina, the best of luck in the future.

Our midfield has a South American look about it, with OSVALDO ARDILES, ALEJANDRO SABELLA and KAZIMIERZ DEYNA.

Ardiles, more than any foreigner, has adapted to the demands of the English style and those who raised eyebrows when he was rested in the Spring must make allowances.

To come from a different continent and make an immediate impact, as Ossie did, is a tremendous achievement; remember, it took even the great Kevin Keegan a year to find his way in West Germany.

Sabella has been helped by being able to speak to Sheffield United's Uruguyan coach Danny Bergera.

ENGLISH FOOTBALL'S ALL-STAR FOREIGN TEAM

Alex showed that while he may not have the stature of his World Cup-winning countrymen, he is by no means lacking in skills. His close control and dribbling had opposing defences in all sorts of trouble, as did his South American-style free-kicks and corners.

Deyna couldn't claim a regular place in the inconsistent Manchester City team, despite having 102 caps for Poland. Early in the year he hinted that he would like to leave and perhaps, at 32, he had left it too late to start a new career abroad.

RICARDO VILLA played in midfield and attack for Spurs. He's as strong as an ox, yet has surprisingly delicate control for a big feller. Ricky took a while to get used to the work-rate expected of him, while niggling injuries restricted his appearances. Next season we'll see the best of him, no doubt.

TADEUSZ NOWAK joined Bolton Wanderers after a trial period and the word around Burnden Park is that they've got themselves a good 'un. He played alongside Deyna for Legia Warsaw and the 29-year-old Polish international forward has clocked 11.1 for the 100 metres.

Completing the side is Dutch winger GEERT MEIJER, who joined Bristol City from Ajax. He scored in his debut—a fine goal it was, too. Like most Dutch people, he already speaks English and Alan Dicks looks to have yet another bargain.

The two substitutes are Bosco Jancovic, Middlesbrough's Yugoslav international who made his debut in March and Pertti Jantunen, who signed for Bristol City just before the transfer deadline, from Ekilstuna.

Perhaps in next year's SUMMER SPECIAL we'll have an even stronger Continental XI... but we can certainly look forward to more excitement from most of these players in 1979/80.

Top of page: Ipswich Town's flying Dutchman Frans Thijssen... and Spurs boss Keith Burkinshaw with his Argentinians Ricardo Villa (left) and Osvaldo Ardiles.



GOLDEN GOALS OF 1978-79



Above: Everton's Andy King completes his hat-trick against Bristol City. Right: Flying Pat Holland scores for West Ham against Cardiff City at Upton Park. Below: Manchester United's Andy Ritchie bursts through the Leeds defence to hammer home his second goal of the game.





Defence is the best form of attack . . . that upside down proverb has to be the motto of any youngster who plans to play his football stopping rather than scoring goals.

Defenders have of course been known to stick the ball in the net once or twice in history . . . but let's face facts, it is usually from dead-ball situations.

It is fact that if you want to be a defender the chances are that you will spend most of your life in your own half of the pitch. Defending is not for those with the wanderlust in their blood!

So what does it take to make a first class defensive player, a back-four man?

Well, if I was asked to pin it down to just one asset I would go for the ability to read the game, an art which doesn't come easily to every professional.

Tackling ability and speed also count of course . . . but sometimes an older head who can read things to a inch is more efficient than the best speed merchant in the world.

Pat Stanton for instance was no Allan Wells, but he read the action so well he was always first to the danger.

I used to think the sweeper position was one of the easiest in the game to play until I tried it early in my comeback with the Celtic reserve side last season.

You have to ensure that your three colleagues in the back-four are in front of you at all times and that is not always easy to do. Great sweepers have always been a bit thin on the ground, although Scotland has had more than its fair share in recent years with Stanton, Martin Buchan, John Blackley and John Clark, now of course assistant-manager with Celtic.



Tartan Talk **DANNY McGRAIN**

Think back . . . did you ever see any of these guys committing themselves too quickly or moving suicide style into no-man's land?

And the greatest sweeper of them all—or libero as the Continentals like to tag the man directly in front of the goalkeeper—Franz Beckenbauer. The former West German World Cup skipper thought pressure was something you put in his car tyres.

'I WAS ONCE A 30-GOALS-A-SEASON MAN'

He even looked lazy, but it was just his fabulous ability to make room, all brought about by his reading of the game. To him football was written in big words of one syllable.

I'll give a tip to any young lad who fancies his chances as a defender. Don't model yourself on anybody. Play your own game, do your own thing as they say.

I was lucky at Parkhead because when I was young I learned from Jim Craig, Davie Hay and Tommy Gemmell, immensely different players and I reckon a little bit of them all rubbed off on me.

Davie Hay indeed was the defender I most admired. He is the best ball winner I have ever seen and was generally a great player. I feel so sad when I think of all the trouble he has had with Chelsea.

Mind you, I wasn't always a defender myself. At school I was a centre-forward and was good for 30 plus goals a season and it was as a wing-half that Celtic signed me.

Just as a stroke of genius convinced Dundee United's Jim McLean to switch Paul Hegarty from centre-forward to Player of the Year centre-half, so the amazing football brain of Jock Stein said: "McGrain, you'll never make a midfield man, but at right-back . . . well, maybe!"

I'll never be able to repay Mr. Stein for that incredible observation but I sure am certainly glad he saw it!

Of course, it doesn't mean I forget everything I ever learned playing up front and in midfield.

I often think what a bonus it must be to St. Mirren's Iain Munro and Hibs' Arthur Duncan who were both converted to the full-back position after long and successful runs as wingers.

What an insight they have now into what their direct opponents are thinking.

And what an advantage they have when the opportunities come for an overlap and a run at the opposing goal. Our own Andy Lynch is yet another player who made the same switch, although he has been defending for a long time now.

Styles change over the years of course, but the qualities which make a good full-back great were well illustrated in former Rangers and Scotland captain Eric Caldow who slotted in at left-back in the old 2-3-5 formations.

Eric was brave and knew all about tackling and the art of forcing right footed players on the right inside you



and vice versa for the left.

He knew the importance of getting back to cover if he decided to move up in attack, because if a full-back is caught out in his opponents penalty-area, it only takes a long throw or kick to an unmarked winger and you are dead.

And he knew all about having an understanding with his goalkeeper, another vital commodity if you want to play your football a long way from your opponents' goal.

Tackling is not an easy thing to learn . . . but if you remember that the all important factor is timing, try it out at training on one to one situations with a mate.

Just let him run with the ball up and down and keep trying all the angles till you get it right and by all the angles I mean slide tackling, blocking or just plain hustling.

Keep at it . . . and one day you might be ready to defend your country!

Best wishes . . .

Above right: Franz Beckenbauer thought pressure was something you put in car tyres.

Left: Davie Hay . . . the best ball winner Danny has ever seen.



Old Firm action . . . Derek
Johnstone (Rangers) on top



They found success at Leeds now they're managers of clubs struggling to raise their League status.

Being blunt, it is a tragedy that Sheffield Wednesday, a club with a splendid tradition, still languish in the Third Division.

Economic decline affects most clubs these days so in that respect Wednesday are not special. In fact, having built an enviable stadium before inflation took a stranglehold, Wednesday are more fortunate than most.

The Hillsborough stadium is superb and has hosted 25 F.A. Cup Semi-Finals. Twenty thousand seats yawn for customers in the ground with a gate capacity of 55,000.

The biggest single tension factor, however, stems from the incredible supporters who refuse to accept failure. They were solidly behind the team in their five tenacious F.A. Cup Third Round matches against Arsenal last season and, in sub-zero temperatures, regularly ignored dreadful weather to shame the attendances in most of the other regions around the country.

For many of these fans football is a necessary diversion from the hard work in the Steel City. For relaxation from football manager Jack Charlton, who bears the brunt of the pressure, seeks solitude fishing.

SHOOT spoke to him upon his return from his last break from football. He had caught four trout. He was in good fettle.

"I've always liked trout fishing since a laddie. Here I get a chance

JACKIE CHARLTON

two new players will get Wednesday promotion

to fish on reservoirs, which I have not done before. Fishing gets me away from the business."

By choice he doesn't have a contract with Wednesday. His stay will hinge upon the success he feels he will be able to achieve.

Reflecting on the past season Jack said: "We should have been far better placed in the League than we finished, but we had to contend with eight major injuries. I'm talking about operations for ligaments, cartilages, broken arms etc. The injuries took their toll and we played 23 players in the team and we've only got 21 professionals.

"The weather didn't help either. We ended up with a backlog of fixtures at home ... three away games, seven at home."

Jack is all for summer football, especially after seeing the Wednesday supporters standing at matches in minus six degrees! "I'm for it—yes!

"It never ceases to amaze me that 10,000 people turn up here in all weathers. It's been sleet or snow or mud and yet they stand at either end in the open and get wet through.

"How long are people going to

tolerate the game in those conditions in this day and age? Not much longer I should think!"

What about next season? We asked Jack if his squad would be strong enough. "We've been trying since I took charge to strengthen the squad," he said.



When Billy Bremner was striding the fields of Europe as the guiding influence behind Leeds United's claim to being the best, his colossal enthusiasm for the game shone through like a beacon.

He didn't know how to give less than 110 per cent and he wouldn't stand for any shirkers being seen in the same company.

And now that this ginger-haired version of perpetual motion is channeling all that knowledge into management instead of playing it's still the same way.

No matter that he has begun his apprenticeship in the Fourth Division at draughty Doncaster rather than lofty Leeds, he still clenches the fist, drives home every point and desperately wants to win everything that's going from the cleanest towel after training to the race into the shower.

"When I came here I knew that it was going to be tough. I had to roll up my sleeves and get on with the job of asking the players I had think they were better than they were, or at least give them some confidence in their own ability."

That worked for a while and after a winning start to his managerial career on a raw day against Rochdale, when scarcely anybody else played, the team embarked on its best run of the season.

The man who had represented Scotland 54 times and led them in the World Cup just four-and-a-half years earlier must have wondered what he was doing on that freezing

BILLY BREMNER

little money to spend at Doncaster

Saturday when Rochdale were sent packing in front of a small crowd.

But he didn't moan. He daren't. Billy's wife Vicki had persuaded him to apply for the Doncaster job just when it seemed after six months out of the game that he might never return.

"I had been contemplating going into business but Vicki warned me

that I'd never forgive myself if I didn't give management at least one go.

"She was right. I see less of her now than I've ever done but she appreciates that the life of a football manager is unique."

Bremner accepts that the greatest challenge in his job at Belle Vue is to improve despite lack of cash.

"I've practically nothing to spend now I've signed Ian Nimmo from Sheffield Wednesday, so I have to scout around and try to find some good free transfer men to add to the players I'll be retaining.

"That calls for some shrewd judgment on my part and I'll stand or fall by the performances of the players I sign. All the current staff know that I want to replace some of them.

"A lot of people in the game have promised to tip me off about men they think could do a job for me in the Fourth Division."

Billy has been generally impressed with the standard of the Fourth Division.

"There's a lot of boot as I expected, but then the crowds don't help because as soon as a team puts three or four passes together they scream for it to be belted upfield.

"We beat Wimbledon and then drew with Reading, yet we then go to Rochdale and lose so that shows how tight the Division is with everybody capable of beating everybody else.

"Overall I've enjoyed my first taste of management and it's been much as I expected. It's a terrific challenge to me personally and I don't know whether I'll be around to see the fruits of my work. That's in the hands of the directors, but I know I'll be able to look back if, and when, I do go and say the club is in a better position both on a playing front and administratively than it was when I arrived."

● Allan Clarke yet another former Leeds' star is featured on page 27.



Football's muddled maze of matches during this year's severe winter brought out all the old cries for summer football, mid-season breaks and above all systems to beat bad weather.

What makes the situation all the more intolerable is that a handful of clubs—less—do have the power to beat the elements—Arsenal and Leeds with their undersoil heating—Leicester City with their hot-air balloon.

Inevitably the fans are asking why more clubs can't spend on similar systems to guarantee business every other week—even rather than splash out on a star player who probably costs ten times as much.

Nottingham Forest chairman Stuart Dryden admits his club boomed in not installing protection early last season.

"We had the opportunity to buy a heating system for about £17,000 and unfortunately didn't pursue the matter vigorously enough with the result that it was too late by the time we were hit by the bad weather.

"You can take it that we will be doing something for next season to make sure that we can give our fans value for money."

Manchester City are another club who intend to give their fans a better deal next season.

Director Eric Alexander has been advocating for a number of years now that the club should invest in a hot-water system of insulation that he first had demonstrated to him in Sweden.

"This seems to me to be the perfect idea. Obviously different grounds suit different types of installations, and this one would be ideal for Maine Road.

"What happens is that the system is switched on in say October and stays on until about March, so instead of getting rid of frost when it occurs this form of heating keeps the temperature of the pitch up and prevents the frost forming.

"I know that sounds expensive but I'm told it costs about £20 a week to run, so that's only £1,000 a year which is peanuts. Obviously the initial installation cost is the biggest factor and that should run out at about £45,000.

"The actual running costs are no more than an average house boiler and there isn't really any maintenance, unlike the undersoil heating systems at Arsenal and Leeds.



More clubs may try to **BEAT THE WEATHER**

"The whole issue has been highlighted this year because of the enormous number of postponements and I think the entire board at Maine Road is now converted to the idea."

Manchester United are also investigating the possibilities of soil heating, and in fact the Director of the Sports Turf Research Institute at Bingley in Yorkshire, Mr. John Escritt says that most First Division clubs have been in touch with them recently for advice on the subject.

Mr. Escritt is a pioneer in the field of under-soil heating. It was as a result of his research and recommendations that Murrayfield installed their system 20 years ago—and not a single match has been lost since.

The Leeds Rugby League club ground at Headingley can boast of a similar record, and the

blanket that cost only £13,000 ten years ago has done its work so well that Leeds have been the only club to play its matches on numerous occasions.

"I think that as a result of the severe winter more soccer clubs will now wake up to the benefits of some form of protection for their pitches," says Mr. Escritt adding that drainage is generally the biggest problem and that some grounds could always have difficulties.

"On the evidence of Leeds United and Arsenal down the years I think we can guarantee to get matches played no matter what the weather, but clearly the scheme is prohibitive for the smaller clubs who can't afford £45,000, and also one has to bear in mind that certain grounds lend themselves to under-soil heating better than others.

"Another hazard is the terracing—Leeds for example had to postpone a match last season even though the pitch was playable, because the terracing was a hazard."

Eddie Plumley, executive director of Watford, who has had vast experience in weather matters during his time with Leicester City and Coventry, makes another valid point.

"There's no doubt we had an atrocious winter, but it was the first time since 1963 that we were caught with our pants down.

"Are we going to instal something for the sake of using it every 16 years or at best a couple of times a season most years?

"People want to see football played in good conditions and if we do get matches on spectators often can't travel to watch, so it's surely better to wait until the weather improves and we can all watch the game in comfort.

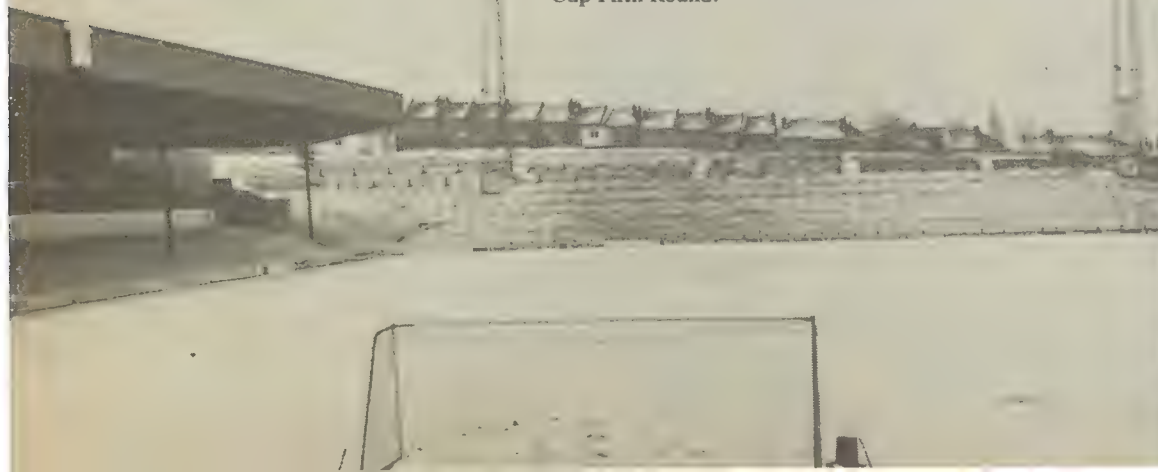
System

"When I was at Leicester (before the balloon went up), we had an offer from a local man who had worked out a terrific system of pumping water through from a local river and heating it on the way into the frozen pitch. It sounded great—the only problem was we were told we'd have to move the stand back about five feet! We decided it wasn't worth the trouble."

By the same token his chairman at Vicarage Road—Elton John—acknowledges that something has to be done to cater more for today's fan.

"We are an ambitious and progressive club and we aim to be a success in the First Division next season. We must investigate anything that will improve the service we're offering to the public and if under-soil heating is one of those things then we'll look into it."

Top of page: Because of their hot-air balloon, the home games of Leicester (dark shirts) were virtually guaranteed to be played during last winter. Right: Preparing the Elland Road pitch for undersoil heating in 1971. Below: Snow covers Crystal Palace's ground on February 17th when the freeze wiped out the entire F.A. Cup Fifth Round.



When, after the 1970 World Cup, Pele started to admit he would soon retire, he said that among his plans for the future was the possibility of becoming "manager and adviser of the youth teams of Santos or to own a soccer school for children."

Two years later, when he had retired from the Brazil national team and Santos, he signed for the Cosmos and did not refer to those plans. It seemed certain that Pele would, instead, take advantage of the many "extra-football" financial possibilities that were knocking at his door.

However, with a perfect dribble, like the thousands he did during his 22-year career, Pele did not stay long away from the stadiums.

Firstly, he became a T.V. soccer commentator, then he did some advertising of various products, always associating the product with his football image.

In Brazil, he even tried becoming a film star, in his own "Pele Fights the Criminals" story.

"It is such a perfect marriage, mine with football, that I see no reasons for a divorce," he tells anyone who asks him when he will finally lose his "Pele" title to become simply Edson Arantes do Nascimento again.

The old idea of becoming a youth team manager was revived while driving from the Giants Stadium with his best friend and financial adviser Julio Mazzel, on



PELE'S NEW



the day of his farewell match with the Cosmos.

Pele says: "All the way from home to the stadium in New Jersey, I saw children playing football, but it was a different football from that I used to see children playing in Brazil. Something seemed to be missing, perhaps, I thought, a better understanding of the game."

"I turned to Mazzel and asked whether it wouldn't be viable to start, here in the U.S., a sort of a soccer school, to train children wanting to take the game

seriously.

"He liked the idea and we decided to talk it over with the Warner people (who own the Cosmos) with whom I was, and still am, a public relations and international affairs adviser. They liked the idea."

That is how two programmes were started, and both allowed Pele's old dream to come true: the "Pele Soccer Camps" and "The Cosmos Youth Soccer Programme of America."

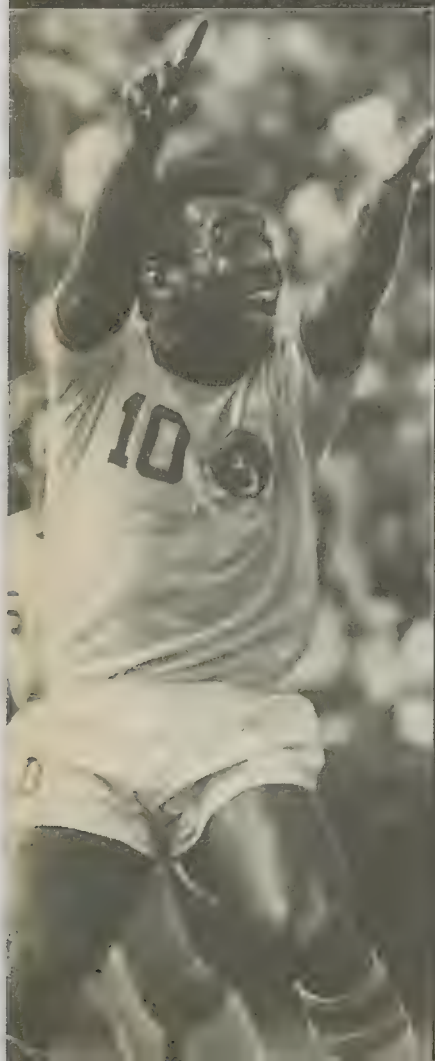
Pele is the main trainer of children between the ages of eight and 16 in the first of these

programmes. Two colleges were chosen as the centre of activities, which now take place during the S.S. summer holidays: the Manhattan College in New York and the Trenton State College in New Jersey.

The first of these soccer holiday camps was held between 23rd July and 19th August of last year, with enormous success. Around 700 boys and girls had already been officially enrolled well before the deadline.

Some problems, however, had to be overcome before the programme could be started, and luckily, in fact, the biggest of these problems turned out to benefit its publicity. Valerie Robin, a schoolgirl, was refused enrolment at first, because she was—a girl. For by a New York State Law, girls could not take part in any soccer activities.

This went against her desire of playing soccer alongside boys and girls and she took legal action against this—strange—law. The case was given a lot of space in the daily Press, until she won and was finally enrolled, together with many other girls who had also been turned down.



"I am very much excited with this new activity of my career," said Pele. "More and more, we are strengthening the interest in soccer among young Americans, and I shall be very happy to know that, in a few years' time, whenever a group of children play soccer in the U.S., the name of Pele will be in their minds."

The Pele Soccer Camps run in similar lines to the traditional children's holiday camps in America, and also cost the same: around £85, including all meals. The daily activities begin at 7 a.m. and don't stop before 10 p.m.

During this time, the youths are divided into four age-groups called Pelezinho, Dico, Pele and Edson (the names in the order by which Pele has been known since childhood).

Soccer Films

They do a lot of gymnastics before breakfast, watch many soccer films featuring past and present stars and have practical soccer lessons, with Pele as the only teacher, among many other interesting activities.

"The predominant philosophy at the Pele Soccer Camps is the same one that guided me during my career. Before being a player, you must be an athlete and before being an athlete you must be a good person."

The man behind the planning of the camps was Artie Hecht, who had also organised, with equal success, a similar programme with a great North American athlete basket-ball star

Oscar Robertson.

Nowadays, more than 120 people work alongside Pele, around whom the whole programme is run. The work is almost non-stop, for as soon as one camp ends, preparations for the next one gets under way. Everything is carefully planned, guest players are contacted, new activities are organised.

In the future, Pele hopes to establish similar camps for American trainers and coaches, in order to introduce this Brazilian know-how at all levels in America.

"I have achieved one of my goals," adds the Brazilian superstar, "but I think this is not enough yet. I would like to expand my camps throughout America. I want them to be very popular and hope that they will help soccer to become the most popular sport in this part of the Continent. Then, I hope to extend the programme to other overseas countries, as I have done in Japan and China."

Pele has not forgotten Brazil, either.

"Not at all; I have always planned this for Brazil, although I never had a chance to do it. I don't know when it will start there, but I promise it will."

● Photos show Pele in action with some pupils at one of his soccer camps.

GARY WILLIAMS

a shock choice for Aston Villa

It was during the height of Aston Villa's injury crisis that Gary Williams, an 18-year-old discovery from Wolverhampton, made his debut at left-back against Nottingham Forest on September 30th, 1978.

Since then the youngster has filled the role admirably and must be regarded as yet another Ron Saunders discovery.

Gary arrived at Villa Park as an apprentice in July, 1975 and his position at that time was as a midfielder, but he moved very quickly to the heart of the back-four, where he captained the youth team in the 1976/77 Cup run which ended with a 1-0 defeat in the Final against Crystal Palace at Arsenal.

And when regular left-back Gordon Smith was sidelined with cartilage trouble early last season, Gary was plunged in at the deep end.

"I'd never played there in my life," he says. "I trained with the first team from the Wednesday, and when the boss, Ron Saunders, told me on the Friday that I was in at number three it came as a complete shock."

Attitude

"It must rate as my most memorable match, even though we did get beaten 2-1. Tommy Craig put us ahead in the first-half with a well struck spot-kick, but Forest came back with goals from Woodcock and Robertson."

Gary stands 5'9" tall and weighs in at around 11 stone. His attributes are that he tackles well, wins the ball cleanly, his distribution is good and he doesn't have the tendency to get rattled when things are not going too well. Most important of all he has the right attitude.

"Ability is not enough on its own," he says. "Some lads have all the skills, yet their approach is all wrong. This is why they don't make the grade, even in the lower reaches."

"I know players who have left Aston Villa and can't get a place in Third and Fourth Division sides. I feel this has taught me the value of hard work and dedication."

Gary likes to think that he's quite reasonable in the air now after staying behind for heading practice when morning training sessions were over.

"I worked hard on this aspect of my game," he says, "and I've certainly benefited from it. I'm a two footed player, but feel happier with my right. I've



always been able to use my left leg and obviously this helped when I moved to left-back."

Before signing for Villa, Gary was chased by a cluster of clubs: West Brom, Birmingham, Wolves, Plymouth and Derby all showed an interest, but he chose Villa.

"I was impressed by the facilities," he says, "but the policy here seems to be one where young players are blooded earlier. If you are putting on a good show in the youth team, then you'll get your chance in the reserves, and so on."

"I think I made the right choice. I know there's a long way to go, but with each game last term I felt more confident."

"I can't wait for the new season to start. I obviously hope to stay in the first team and help Aston Villa win one of those trophies we've been chasing for too long."

CAREER



No referees, no crossbars or goalnets, no penalty-kicks — and no code of laws. That was football during the early part of the 19th Century.

The teams, mostly from the Universities and big schools, each played to their own rules. Some of them allowed players to catch the ball in mid-air (there was no heading!) and run with it a specified number of steps before dropping it to the ground.

Teams lined up in all sorts of formations — three defenders (no goalie) and eight forwards; two defenders, two half-backs and seven front runners — not that positions mattered. It was a case of every man for himself.

What immense changes have taken place since those far off days when brute force counted for more than skill, changes and far-reaching innovations that have made football the game we know today.

The first important changes came in 1863 when the Football Association was formed. Only a few Southern clubs showed much interest



HOW THE GAME'S

in the new organisation. The North and Midlands even opposed it. But after long and heated discussion a code of rules were drawn up.

"Handling and running with the ball" was banned. So was the wearing of metal spikes or bars on boots! One rule stated that the teams changed ends AFTER EVERY GOAL.

Then what about this rule? "Neither tripping nor hacking shall be allowed and no player shall use his hands to hold or push his adversary, nor charge him from behind."

In those days, too, the goalposts were "unconnected", so you can imagine the arguments that went on when a high shot was claimed as having passed between the posts and vigorously denied by the other side.

But in 1865 the F.A. decreed that a tape should be stretched across the tops of the goalposts. Most games were held up several times for the tape to be renewed after a hard shot had broken it!

Yet it was another three years before the tape became a crossbar. Then in 1890 goalnets were introduced — and not before time.

Of course during the early development of soccer you would expect a whole host of changes in every aspect of the game. Matches originally were controlled by the rival captains, aided by an umpire on either side of the pitch.

Later, in 1881, each game was appointed a referee — but only to give a casting vote when the umpires disagreed!

Eventually, in 1894 the referee, who was given a whistle instead of a white flag, took full control with the help of his linesmen.

The new method of control was a much needed innovation. Today British referees are respected throughout the world, for unlike their early predecessors who were unpaid, are dedicated professionals.

Above: In 1865 the F.A. decreed that a rope should be stretched across the tops of the goalposts. Nets were introduced three years later: Right: David Jack, the first £10,000 player.

Professionalism is another feature of the game that has undergone many changes. It is difficult to realise that there was a time when several prominent clubs were banned by the F.A. — for paying players!

Some enticed players with the offer of good jobs and other inducements. It was not unusual for clubs to share out part of the match receipts among the team, although this often amounted only to a paltry few shillings (or even pence!) But any form of professionalism — even to the price of a meal after a game — was considered illegal.

Yet there was no stopping the growth of professionalism as clubs offered bigger financial inducements to leading players from other districts, many of them from Scotland.

So in 1885 the F.A. finally agreed to payments to players, although for many years afterwards maximum wage and bonus limits were imposed.

It is not so many years ago that the top stars in the First Division received only the maximum wage of £10 a week, with bonuses of £2 for a win and £1 for a draw.

Then in 1958 the maximum wage was raised to £20 a week during the playing season, £17 during the close season, with bonuses of £4 for a win and £2 for a draw. If a match was televised players were awarded another £2 a man.

In 1961 the F.A. reluctantly agreed to removing the wage maximum and it was not long before the first £100 a week footballer hit the headlines. It was Johnny Haynes, Fulham's England captain.

It was the start of a wage explosion.



Today many of the stars can earn thousands of pounds each season, especially if their clubs are successful in the League and Cups where bonuses, benefits and special fees from various sources, including the Press, television and advertising are almost limitless.

The change in status between the old-time professional and his modern counterpart is almost unbelievable, but then Soccer is now a big time, big money sport.

Take the question of transfers. In 1905 Middlesbrough shook the football world when they paid Sunderland a fee of £1,000 for their England international forward Alf Common. "Ridiculous!" screamed

the Press, as they led the storm of protests from other clubs.

Then in January, 1908 the F.A. announced that they would not accept any fee over £350. Four months later, however, following protests from the big clubs, the limit was cancelled — never to be revived.

It was some years before transfer fees began to rise sharply, but not until 1928 was the first £10,000 fee transacted, when David Jack joined Arsenal from Bolton Wanderers.

In 1947 the top transfer reached £20,000, since when it has climbed rapidly with the peak being reached in February this year with the first £1 million paid by Nottingham Forest to Birmingham for Trevor Francis.

In no aspect of the game has greater change and development been seen, than in the Football League, which began in 1888 with one Division of TWELVE clubs, all from Lancashire and the Midlands.

But "big oaks from little acorns grow" and after four seasons the League was extended to two Divisions with 16 clubs in the First and 12 in the Second. But there was no promotion and relegation as we know it. At the end of the season the bottom three clubs in Division One and the top three in Division Two met in a series of Test matches to decide their Divisional standing for the following season.

It was hardly a fair way and in 1899 the League adopted the modern system of automatic promotion and relegation.

But there were more far reaching changes ahead in the Football League saga. In 1920, when both Divisions One and Two had a membership of 22 clubs, the demand from other clubs, many of them from the semi-professional Southern and Midland Leagues, for election to the Football League resulted in the formation of the Third Division with 22 clubs.

But the demand for membership

grew. In 1921 Division Three was split into two sections—South with 22 clubs and North with 20, the leader of each section gaining promotion to Division Two.

This was the make-up of the Football League until 1958 when it was decided to scrap the two sections of Division Three, which had meant the segregation of Southern and Northern clubs, and institute a Fourth Division.

The top 12 clubs in both sections formed Division Three leaving the remaining 24 to become founder members of Division Four.

It proved a wise decision by the League, giving a new incentive to the more progressive clubs eager for promotion to higher regions.

Like the Football League the F.A. Cup has seen remarkable changes over the years. When the idea of a knock-out competition was suggested in 1872 it was received with little enthusiasm.

Only FIFTEEN clubs eventually agreed to enter. One of those was Scotland's Queen's Park—and they were given a bye until the Semi-Finals!



friendlies. The League followed soon afterwards and very soon the idea of playing evening matches under lights received universal support.

Perhaps the most important of all the changes has been Britain's entry into European football, although it took 11 years before our first triumph in the most important of all the Continental competitions, the European Champions Cup, when Celtic gained the trophy in 1967. Manchester United, Liverpool and Nottingham Forest have since emulated The Celts.

British clubs have also made their winning mark in both European Cup-Winners' Cup and U.E.F.A. Cup (formerly Fairs Cup).

But the widening of Britain's association with Europe goes farther than that. There was a time when foreign players were banned from joining our League clubs. Now now, however.

What of the future? Without a doubt there will be more far reaching changes in the years ahead. A European League perhaps? Even a World League now that the American sports fans have shown such tremendous interest in Soccer, thanks mainly to the influx of managers, coaches and players from Britain and Europe.

The future of our greatest national sport is wide open . . .

CHANGED

The famous Scottish amateurs travelled to London to meet the Wanderers, the match ended in a draw but as they could not afford to remain in London for the Monday replay, Wanderers were given a walk-over into the Final.

Even the Final roused little enthusiasm. Only 2,000 spectators turned up at Kennington Oval. The admission fee of ONE SHILLING was given as the reason for the small crowd!

Today there is magic in the Cup—and big money to the successful clubs. In the old days the Cup competition could be completed from First Round to Final in a couple of months.

Now the annual quest for Cup glory begins early in September and does not reach its triumphant conclusion until May when the Finalists step out at Wembley to face a crowd of 100,000 (and if the Stadium was big enough the figure could be 200,000!) and a share of around £500,000 gate money.

Another successful innovation that has brought more fortune to clubs and players was the birth of the Football League Cup in 1961.

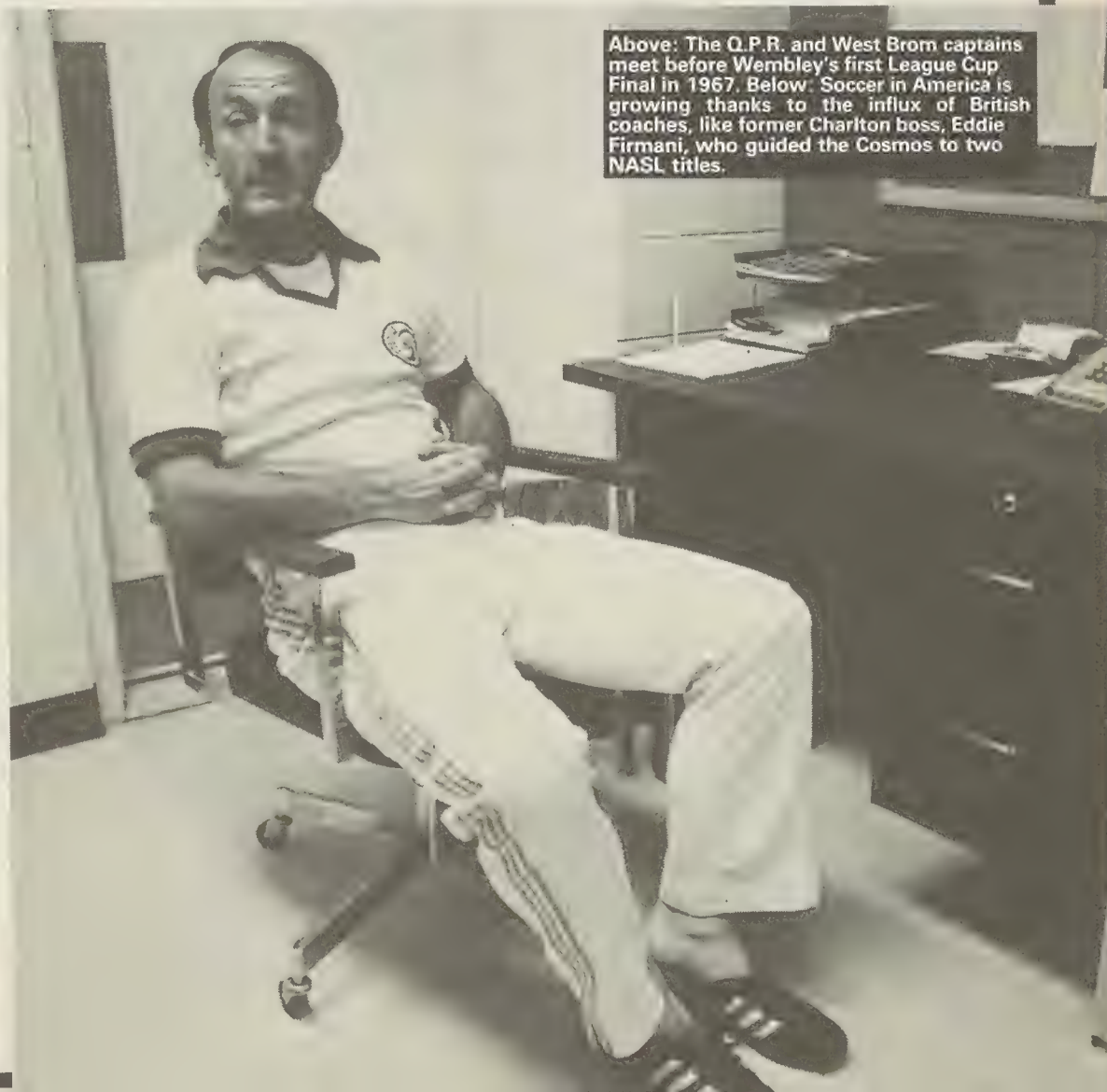
As in the early days of the F.A. Cup, some of the top clubs showed little interest in the new competition. It was not long before their minds were changed.

The League Cup has gone from strength to strength and become another money spinner, especially since the Final, originally a two-leg home and away fixture, was switched to Wembley in 1967.

The chronicle of change in the football world is almost endless. There was the introduction of the numbering of players in 1939.

Then in 1966 came an even more long awaited innovation—the rule that legalised the playing of two substitutes on all games.

In 1955 the F.A. agreed, after much discussion, to allow clubs to use floodlights for replayed Cup-ties and



Above: The Q.P.R. and West Brom captains meet before Wembley's first League Cup Final in 1967. Below: Soccer in America is growing thanks to the influx of British coaches, like former Charlton boss, Eddie Firmani, who guided the Cosmos to two NASL titles.

SINCE I started writing for SHOOT, my mail has greatly increased. I now receive so many letters every week it's virtually impossible for me to answer each one personally—although I do my best.

Most writers ask for my autograph. Some voice an opinion about me, or the game in general. Quite a few want to know what's going on behind the scenes at Old Trafford—and how I normally spend the week during the season.

I thought that would make an interesting subject for this Summer Special . . . so here goes.

SUNDAY . . . I wake up around 9.30 a.m. but pretend I'm still asleep, hoping my wife Yvonne will get up and make the tea.

She brings in a tray with the Sunday papers and I usually lie there reading the match reports and soccer gossip columns until 12.00 or even 1.00 . . . that is unless I received an injury the day before. If that's the case I get up at 9.30 and drive to Old Trafford for treatment. Fortunately it only takes half-an-hour now I've



Family portrait of Gordon McQueen, his lovely wife Yvonne and their dog Ben.

I'm usually away by 2.00 and drive straight home to work on my SHOOT column.

Apart from that I do nothing at all on a Friday evening. I simply relax in front of the telly.

Some of the lads prefer to stay in a hotel if they can't get peace and quiet at home.

When United are playing away we leave Old Trafford after lunch on Fridays and travel by coach if we are in the North or Midlands. We go by train down to London and fly to Norwich, Ipswich and Southampton. I expect we'll do the same for our match at Brighton next season.

Friday nights away can drag a bit. We're not allowed out obviously. I sit in my hotel room watching telly or reading, until 10.30 or 11.00.

I room with Joe Jordan on away trips and fortunately we have the same habits. Neither of us snore and we both enjoy a lie-in in the morning.

SATURDAY . . . the big day . . . the day we've prepared for. For home games I'm up at 11.00 have a bath and arrive at Old Trafford by

'HOW I SPEND MY WORKING WEEK'

moved to Lymm in Cheshire.

Unlike most of my mates I rarely have a pint on a Sunday lunchtime. I prefer taking my dog Ben for a walk. He needs the exercise and it helps me get rid of any stiffness from the previous day's match.

Sometimes on a Sunday I receive telephone calls from the Press, especially if I've scored a goal or landed in trouble with the referee.

After walking Ben it's into the lounge and on with the telly to watch Sunday afternoon soccer. Then I have my roast beef and Yorkshire pudding . . . something I look forward to all week.

In the afternoon I usually drive over to Yvonne's parents in Leeds for tea, and go for a drink with her father down at his local in the evening.

I'm home by 11.00 and in bed at the usual time of 11.30.

MONDAY . . . If Manchester United have no midweek match this is our day off. Most people dislike Mondays and I'm no exception.

As we haven't been in our new house very long there are still lots of things we need. So Monday is shopping day in Manchester.

We have lunch out but nothing exotic or fancy. Usually it's a pizza or hamburger.

Sunday roast apart, I'm a light-eater and more often than not have only one meal a day.

On Monday evenings during the season I'll invariably attend a Supporters Club, or charity function. These are always held early in the week, because players aren't allowed out after Wednesdays. It's taboo.

But if there's nothing on, I'll just sit at home watching the box.

I see a lot of television and particularly enjoy sports programmes and wild life series . . . like David Attenborough's "Life on Earth".

I even watch Crossroads, but only because Yvonne likes it and won't let me turn it off. In fact, I have a love-hate relationship with Meg and

my soccer world
**GORDON
MCQUEEN**

Benny.

TUESDAY . . . work day and the week's training starts. I'm up at 8.30 a.m. and out of the house ten minutes later. I don't stop for breakfast, not even a cup of tea.

Dave Sexton has made it a rule that all players must be ready in training gear by 10.30, unless you've received an injury. Then you must report by 9.30 for treatment.

Joe Jordan, Stewart Houston and I usually arrive at The Cliff in Salford around 10.00 and loosen up before the rest of the lads get there.

Tuesday is sheer murder . . . hard graft. Dave Sexton and Tommy Cavanagh really put us through our paces this morning. Most of our training involves ball work and we end with a "razz"—our name for a no-holds barred five-a-side match.

Everyone tries to get on the opposite side to Tommy Cav. He gives players a real roasting if they don't provide him with inch-accurate passes.

Training ends around 12.30. Some of the lads have lunch in the club's canteen. I prefer to drive straight home.

I don't do much on Tuesday afternoons . . . I can't because I can hardly move.

Yvonne usually cooks a meal in the evening. Occasionally we'll go out for dinner or visit friends.

WEDNESDAY . . . Up at the usual time and a drive to The Cliff for training. Dave Sexton and the coaches will have been there for some time. They meet in the office and discuss the training schedule for that day.

After training I go home and put my feet up.

On Wednesday evening there's often a match on somewhere in the area and I'll go if I can with Joe Jordan.

Joe's wife Judith and Yvonne are close, so we see a lot of each other off the park.

I've a few mates outside the game, like Dougie Johnstone, a union organiser. Sometimes I'll have a game of snooker with him at his club on a Wednesday.

THURSDAY . . . we don't train particularly hard at this time of the week. Instead the boss runs through set-pieces and dead-ball situations. He'll speak about Saturday's match and discuss the opposition's strengths and weaknesses.

Later, after a shower, I'll drive to Old Trafford and collect my mail from the club's office.

I don't go out on Thursday evenings so I take the opportunity to answer the letters.

My Dad usually phones, so do friends asking for tickets for the match on Saturday. They know it's probably the last chance they'll get to speak to me until Saturday night.

FRIDAY . . . if United are at home we have to report to Old Trafford by 10.30. The boss allows the players to do their own thing during training. For me it's stretching exercises and general loosening up. No shooting practice or anything like that, though, in case of strains. No chance of recovery, you see.

After training it's up in the boardroom for a meeting and cup of tea.

Dave Sexton announces the team and talks about the previous match and the game next day.

We then go out and meet the local Press, although the main target for quotes and comments is the boss.

I'll collect my wage slip and run through any letters that need official answers, like invitations to functions and requests to open shops, with the secretary. He answers those for me.

around 12.00.

Dave Sexton calls the team together and we troop into the club's restaurant for our pre-match meal. I'll have an omelette. Some of the other lads prefer steak, others simply cornflakes, soup or toast.

After lunch it's down to the lounge to watch the football previews on telly.





Match day at Old Trafford... this time against Arsenal.

FOOTBALL FUNNIES

FIRST-HALF

When Ian St. John's finished his "Headlines", or Bob Wilson his "Football Focus" we switch off and leave tickets for family and friends at the office.

Dave Sexton gives us a final briefing around 2.00 before sending us down to the dressing-room.

Skipper Martin Buchan goes round wishing everyone well... and the boss and Tommy Cav. remind us to remember what has been discussed.

At 2.50 the bell rings and we leave to walk through the tunnel to start the action.

The pulse-rate is high at this time, especially if it's a big match or Cup-tie.

Afterwards I meet up with Yvonne in the lounge, have a drink and then drive home.

Saturday nights is a time to relax

and savour the moments of a fine win, or look back on the disappointment of a defeat.

Most Saturday evenings Yvonne and I will go out for a meal with Joe and Judith. We've no special place, just as long as it's got a dance floor, and disco.

I love dancing, so does Yvonne. She says it's the fastest I move all week! Cheeky.

Well, there you are a week in my life during the season. Hope you enjoyed spending it with me.

Gordon McQueen



Training generally ends with a "razz".



'I've planned out an exciting new move for you, lad. I want you to play for someone else'

'Here comes the greatest confrontation in football—the finest attack against the finest defence'



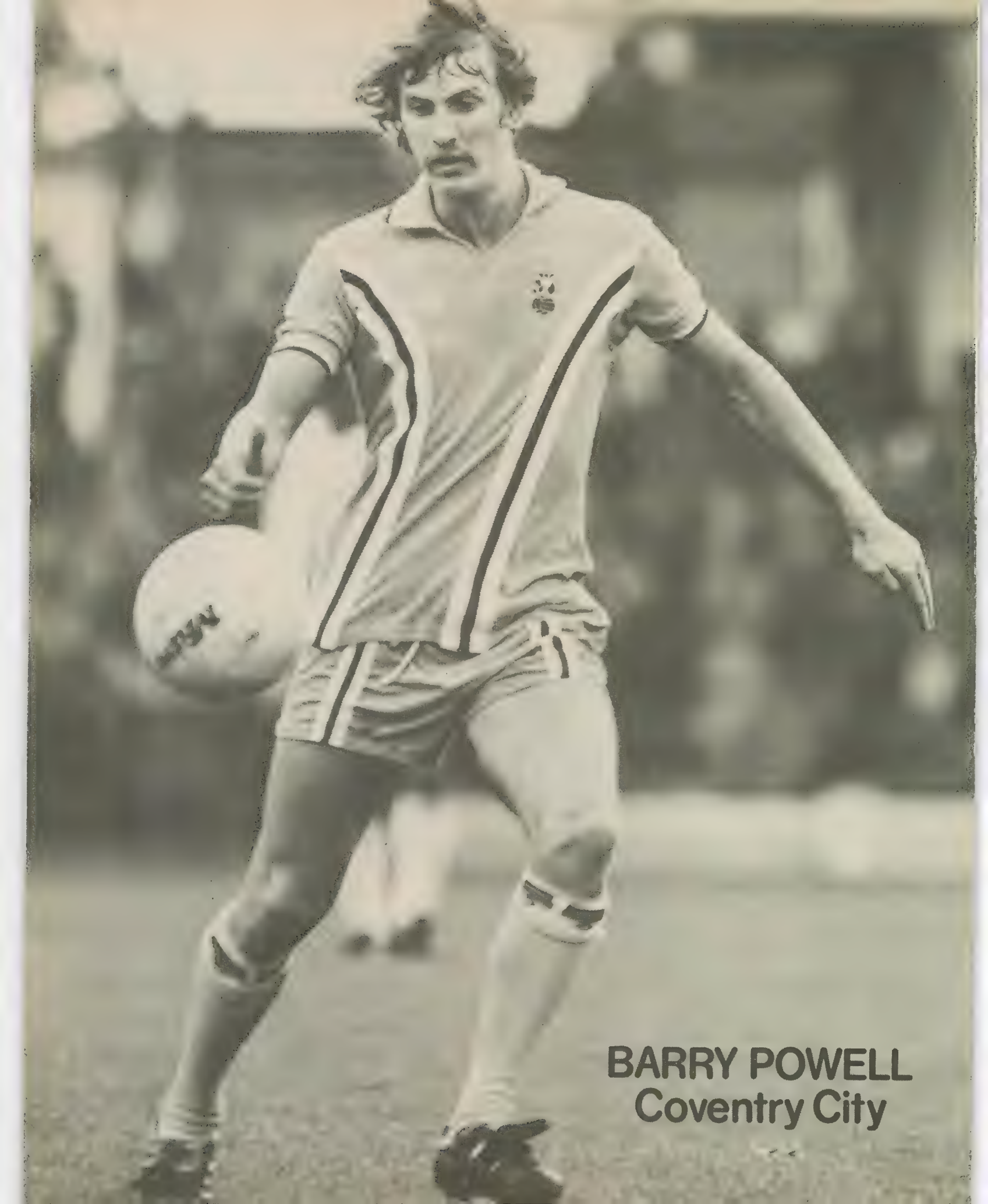
'Go out there, son, and make Kevin Keegan look like an amateur'



'Talk about lack of faith—offering us a £200 bonus if we avoid relegation NEXT season'



'What a twit. He walked the ball into the net, leapt into the air with joy—and knocked himself out'



BARRY POWELL
Coventry City

'WATFORD GOOD ENOUGH FOR TOP TEN'

says IAN BOLTON



'I'LL BE ENGLAND'S BOSS ONE DAY'

reckons Allan Clarke



really relieved when we made it."

The fans turned up in their thousands and they averaged more than 10,000 for home games. Their goal machine of Ross Jenkins and Luther Blissett was functioning at a high rate and undoubtedly Watford took the Third Division by storm.

Another highlight for The Hornets last term was when they travelled to Old Trafford and beat Manchester United 2-1 in the Football League Cup.

"Obviously, I was delighted with the result," says Ian.

"But my highlight was when we beat Sheffield Wednesday 3-2 at Hillsborough. I scored one of the goals from the penalty-spot.

"In the match the previous Saturday I missed from the spot against Plymouth in a 2-2 home draw. A bad point to drop at home at that stage in the season.

Ambitious

"That result against Wednesday put us straight back in contention. A game we had to win to put us ahead of the other promotion hopefuls."

Watford are back in the Second Division for the first time since 1970 when they finished in 18th position.

Now they are back are they good enough to adapt to the Second Division?

"Not only am I confident we can survive but I feel we have a side good enough to finish in the top ten," he says.

"We've a great bunch of lads at Watford and we are a very ambitious club with a go-ahead boss and management.

"Graham Taylor is a first-rate manager and a real motivator. He likes every player to express themselves.

"And of course there's Elton John, our chairman. Considering he's a pop superstar, no one feels out of place when in his company. It was a great surprise when he presented every Watford player with a gold disc inscribed with our names immediately after we had beaten Hull City.

"I reckon we could be amongst the honours in a few years. I hope I'm around to share in those triumphs."

If the Barnsley fans were to start chanting "Clarkey for England", their manager would be the last to think they had taken leave of their senses.

Because Allan Clarke looks you straight in the eye when he says, without a hint of either humour or conceit: "I believe that one day I will manage England."

A fine cutting edge among the jewels Don Revie collected during his halcyon days at Leeds United, 32-year-old Clarke has won promotion in his first season as a Fourth Division player-manager on gates averaging over 10,000.

He admits: "I appreciate that at this stage of my career people will laugh at me talking about England and say that's outrageous.

"But I believe in my ability and I am very, very ambitious so it is natural that I should set my sights on the highest prize in the game."

The Barnsley public have been startled ever since Clarke became an instant folk hero of this mining community on the fringe of the Sheffield conurbation in July 1978.

"It was a beautiful day and I went into town because I wanted to get to know the place and the people.

"I must have spoken to hundreds of fans. Some were a bit disillusioned and some said they usually went to watch Leeds United.

"So it was a peculiar job for me—telling people to stay away from Elland Road!

"Anyway, to all of them and to the armchair fans I had the same thing to say... 'I'm Allan Clarke. I'm your club's new manager.

Come and watch us because we are going to entertain you."

Clarke's managerial blueprint started four years ago with coaching courses to go alongside the basics which were an Elland Road trademark... Discipline, Dedication, Determination and the overwhelming will to win.

"Obviously, the man I learned most from was Don Revie, who created the best club side in the world at the time, but I am a good listener to anything that makes sense and I like to think I am my own man.

"For my own part, being a player-manager means that every Saturday night I'm not only mentally shattered—there are 100 jobs to do—but also physically exhausted.

"The job does have its moments of humour though and I was watching the reserves at Sunderland when a fan asked me if I was Scottish?

"I had to laugh. Born and bred in Walsall. Playing for them, Fulham, Leicester, Leeds and England. Me? A Scot?"

His heart now is not only in Yorkshire but also in putting a stop to the yo-yo existence which has seen Barnsley relegated from the Third Division twice since the mid-Sixties.

"The sky is the limit here," he says, "because this club has enormous potential in every sense.

"There will never be any question of selling players to make money for the club as long as I am here. I went out and appealed to those fans. How can I turn round and let them down now?"

Celebrations went on to the early hours at Vicarage Road after Watford had beaten Hull City 4-0 to clinch promotion to the Second Division—just a year after coming up from the Fourth.

Ian Bolton, a £15,000 signing from Notts County in July, 1977, played a vital part in the club's success. But the Leicester-born midfielder player admitted they had to fight all the way.

"Ever since the season started Watford were always the bookies favourites to go up," says Ian.

"Around Christmas we found ourselves about eight points clear from the rest. But when Easter arrived things didn't look as bright as they had been earlier.

"Pressure started to tell and people expected us to win every game.

"But, thankfully it turned out all right in the end. We deserved to be promoted because of the way we had played for most of the season. I was



Whatever Trevor Francis achieves in his career, he will always be known as Britain's first £1 million player. The tag will weigh heavily and already opposing fans gleefully chant "what a waste of money" when a Francis pass goes astray.

Forest manager Brian Clough may have been better advised to have fixed the fee at £999,999.99p—the difference may only be one pence, but at least Francis would not have the £1 million tag then.

The transfer of Francis from Birmingham City to Nottingham Forest rocked the English soccer scene and the ridiculous fee can only be harmful for our game.

The immediate effect has been to create a new ceiling for transfers, and the value of every player has risen by around 25 per cent because of the £1 million fee. The previous record was £500,000. It was typical of Clough to smash the transfer record with such emphatic style.

Every player needs time to settle in at a new club but Francis repaid a sizeable chunk of that fee by his winning performance in the European Cup Final against Malmö.

But who is Trevor Francis, Britain's £1 million superstar? He was born on April 19th, 1954 in Devon and grew up in the West Country.

Even as a schoolboy Francis showed remarkable skill and had scored around 800 goals in junior football before scouts from the big clubs started to take an interest in him.

Francis chose Birmingham City, then in Division Two, and the manager who signed him, Freddie Goodwin, says: "Trevor is the best player it has been my privilege to manage. I was his boss for six years and I couldn't have asked for more from him."

Trevor exploded into League football aged just 16 and still an £8-a-week apprentice. A few months after he had left school in Plymouth, Goodwin decided to give Francis his debut, against

A proud moment for an 18-year-old Trevor Francis—meeting Pele when the "King of Football" and his club Santos played in Birmingham in 1972.

Cardiff City.

Because he was so young, Trevor thought he'd been taken to the game just to look after the kit! Yet he came on as second-half substitute at Cardiff on 5th September, 1970.

Seven days later Francis was picked for his full debut and rewarded Goodwin with a goal in the 1-1 draw against Oxford United. A few games more and the teenager was back in the reserves... but not forgotten.

He ended that season with 15 goals in 21 games and the Birmingham supporters nicknamed him "Superboy". On his 17th birthday—in 1971—Trevor became a professional and signed a four-year contract at £100 a week.

The following season Francis scored 14 goals in 44 games as Blues won promotion to Division One. Birmingham never really established themselves in the First Division, narrowly missing relegation three times in successive seasons, yet Francis continued to blossom, even though the club relied heavily on him to score their goals.

He won England Under-23 honours and when Don Revie announced his very first England squad for the game against Czechoslovakia in the autumn of 1974 Francis was included.

Sadly for him, in a League game against Sheffield United four days before the international he was badly injured, tearing the ligaments in his right knee. It was five months before he could play again.

Around this time Francis became disillusioned with

Birmingham. Although he, personally, was doing well, the club were invariably involved in a battle against relegation and Trevor felt his career was not progressing as he would have liked.

He said in the Press that the club should sign new players, especially forwards. Manager Willie Bell, who had succeeded the sacked Goodwin, fined Trevor £100 for this, but did, indeed, buy two strikers!

Francis was 22 at the time and in 1977 his long-awaited full England debut arrived—but what a disaster it was. England lost 2-0 to Holland at Wembley on a night no England fan will forget.

Holland played superlative football, the best seen at

between player and club became inevitable.

Francis was eventually officially placed on the transfer list at the end of January, but Birmingham manager Jim Smith stunned would-be buyers by insisting: "Trevor will cost £1 million."

This frightened all but two clubs, Nottingham Forest and Coventry City, but both accepted that to sign Francis they would have to agree to his release to play in Detroit again, much against their better judgment.

It was a straight choice for Francis and on 10th February he announced that he'd chosen Forest "because I stand a better chance of winning trophies with them."

TREVOR

Wembley for years.

A couple of months later Trevor won his second cap, against Luxembourg, and scored in the 5-0 victory, although he did not impress.

It has been obvious for the past two years that Francis would leave Birmingham. The only question to be answered was: when? He admitted that he was unhappy... that he wanted to play for a successful club, but Birmingham refused to sell.

In 1978, both parties worked out a "peace treaty" whereby Francis would be given permission to play for the Detroit Express in the United States (earning around £75,000) if he agreed to sign on again for Birmingham. Francis agreed—money speaks all languages.

He was a huge success in the States and averaged almost a goal-a-game for Detroit. Birmingham fans were happy to see their hero still at St. Andrews, yet wondered how non-stop soccer would affect him.

Unfortunately, shortly after returning from America Trevor damaged ankle ligaments in training and was out for 13 weeks.

During that period, Birmingham slumped to the bottom of Division One and relegation became an eventuality. Just as the split

Francis collected a signing-on fee of £50,000 and a contract that made him the highest-paid player in Britain.

The controversial deal still had more controversy and Trevor made his first appearance for Forest in a junior game at the Nottingham University ground watched by 40 fans. In fact, he wasn't officially a Forest player at the time, as the transfer forms, were not completed until 3.15 p.m. on the afternoon of the match, which had kicked off earlier in the day.

His debut came as substitute against Bristol City, with his first full 90 minutes on 3rd March at Ipswich in the 1-1 draw. So far, Francis hasn't really looked a £1 million player, but he needs time to build up an understanding with his new team-mates.

Nobody knows what Trevor thinks about his new club as Forest manager Brian Clough has banned his star player from speaking to the Press. Forest fans must wonder just what their club are doing with their money.

But British managers have been quick to criticise Clough for spending so much on a player who has still not proved himself as an international, having just a dozen or so full caps.

Liverpool's Bob Paisley said: "I liken Francis to a car and he's done a lot of miles in the past



In spectacular action for Birmingham City against Everton at St. Andrews last season.

eight years. If I spent £1 million on a player, I'd insist on a ten-year contract and certainly wouldn't let him play in America. He's had three operations in his career and he's just 25. By the time he's 29 it could catch up with him."

Whatever anyone may think, Trevor Francis is very much a player who stands out. But what about Francis the person?

He's quiet, married to a girl, Helen, he met in Majorca some years ago . . . yet when he returned from his holiday he'd lost her phone number. All he knew was that her name was Helen and she was a hairdresser in Wales. So he rang all the hairdressers in the area where she lived and after 22 phone calls caught up with her.

would have allowed me. I recall paying £63,500 for Jonny Byrne when I was at West Ham. That was a record and everyone said I was mad then."

This summer Francis is living in a huge mansion in Detroit, complete with five servants. The American club are reluctant to say how much he will earn, but agree that "it's more than he earns in England."

Although Francis earns a lot of extra money outside the game through commercial deals, he will never be a superstar like George Best or Bobby Moore. He simply doesn't have the personality or the inclination to be anything other than a footballer.

FRANCIS

the "Superboy"

who grew up to become soccer's first "Millionaire"

Helen says: "Trevor is a homely person. He prefers to stay in and watch T.V. or listen to records. He's not the type to go drinking or dancing."

"Trevor is very generous to me. I remember remarking how much I liked a particular fur coat, but he said it was too expensive. On Christmas morning he made me close my eyes, and when I opened them he was holding the coat. I almost cried!"

England manager Ron Greenwood has selected Francis a few times and he hopes all the problems of the transfer won't affect the player too much.

He said: "Yes, I'd have paid £1 million for Trevor if my club



Shortly after signing for Forest, Trevor was named as substitute for his new team when they played a benefit match at Exeter.

TREVOR FRANCIS—A SHORT HISTORY

1970
Debut for Birmingham as a 16-year-old.

1971
Scores four goals in Birmingham's 4-0 win over Bolton . . . signs as a professional . . . Everton offer £200,000 for him, but Birmingham reject it.

1972
Helps the England Youth team win the junior World Cup in Spain . . . signs a new four-year contract with Birmingham . . . Manchester City reported to have offered £300,000 for him.

1973
Makes his debut for the England Under-23 team against Poland in his home town of Plymouth.

1974
Married to Helen Allcard at All Saints Church in Llanelli, Wales . . . injured just before Don Revie plans to give him his full England debut.

1975
Francis fit again and plays in the F.A. Cup Semi-Final against Fulham, which

Birmingham lose . . . puts in a transfer request, wanting to better his career with another club. Birmingham say "you stay".

1976
Still keen to leave Birmingham, unless the club strengthens the team . . . injury forces him to miss England's summer tour . . . fined by the club for unauthorised Press criticism.

1977
Full England debut in 2-0 defeat by Holland . . . in and out of the England team.

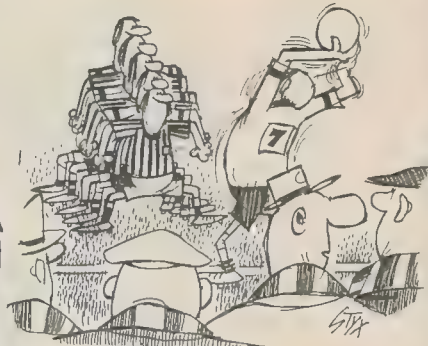
1978
Asks for a move again, verbally, not in writing . . . says again in the Press how unhappy he is at St. Andrews . . . signs a new contract, which allows him to play in the United States . . . wins four more England caps, bringing his total to 12 . . . injured in training and misses 14 games.

1979
Becomes Britain's first £1 million player and scores the goal which won the European Cup for Forest in Munich.

FOOTBALL FUNNIES

SECOND-HALF

'I've only gotta look at that ref and he books me'



'Now that's what I call a classy bit of close marking'

'Okay, Mr. Knowall. Put these on and take my place'



'Hello, it's the manager of the team I support. Think I'll join him'



'Tells you how bad they are—that's their manager'

FOOTBALL'S a crazy game. One moment you can be on top of the world, a superstar winning honours and international caps. The next, down and almost out, struggling to regain form or fighting to get fit.

Once you are out of the limelight you know who your real friends are. The hangers-on hang on elsewhere.

It's an awful feeling losing touch with the big time. I know, it's happened to me.

A couple of years ago I was seemingly set for a glittering England future, and had won an F.A. Cup winner's medal with a Manchester United team looking capable of achieving a great deal more success.

Life was great on and off the field... then crash! Tommy Docherty left Old Trafford, new manager Dave Sexton took over and made it clear I had no future at the club.

Leaving United was a wrench, but at least I was rejoining The Doc at Derby County—a fine club with a great tradition and potential.

I was all set to pick up my career with County when I was injured shortly after the start of last season, in a League Cup tie at Leicester City.

The injury was worse than expected and eventually I had to have an operation which caused me to miss most of the campaign.

As I received treatment the team slithered from one defeat to another and into the relegation zone.

Fortunately Derby survived, but before they could pick up the First Division pieces Tommy Docherty resigned to take over newly-relegated Q.P.R.

do know it I'm now fully fit and raring to go.

I desperately want more success, to prove that Gordon Hill was no flash-in-the-pan. And above all I want my England place back. Wearing that famous white shirt means more to me in football than anything else.

But I mustn't get depressed. It's the summer, a time for happiness and enjoying yourselves.

So let me look back on the good times I've experienced in football, magic moments I'll never forget.

Joining Millwall in January, 1973, and signing professional forms after being rejected by Southend was the first major step in my career.

Manager of The Lions at the time was Benny Fenton. He took a gamble on me and stood by his judgment by giving me my League debut up at Carlisle a couple of months later.

I came on as substitute in the second-half and made the goal in our 1-1 draw.

When Millwall were relegated at the end of the 1974-75 season, I wasn't too dejected. You see, I had been reasonably pleased with my own performances, had scored half-a-dozen or so goals, and heard whispers that several of the big London First Division clubs had been showing a keen interest. In my heart, I knew I wouldn't be at The Den for very much longer.

That summer I spent in the States with Chicago Sting, gaining valuable experience and scoring 20 goals.

I returned to Millwall for the start of the 1975-76 season full of hope and

'Magic

At that moment I wondered if I should pack up the game in England and start afresh in America.

I realised it was no use brooding. I had to face up to the situation and fight my way back to the top.

It wasn't Fate or bad luck that had kicked me in the teeth... it was life.

As this Summer Special goes to Press I don't know who will be taking over at the Baseball Ground. What I

confidence for the future.

Gordon Jago had replaced Benny Fenton as boss at The Den, but I didn't really get to know him.

A few months later, in November, 1975, Mr. Jago told me to report to the club and he escorted me to Manchester to meet another man who was to play a major part in my career... Tommy Docherty, manager of Manchester United.



Celebrating F.A. Cup success in May, 1977.



I took about ten seconds to agree terms with The Doc and sign for one of the world's most glamorous clubs. Now, highlights in a player's life don't come much more memorable than that.

I made my debut for United three days later against Aston Villa at Old Trafford. I didn't score, but we won 2-0 and I received a tremendous reception from those wonderful Old Trafford fans.

goals that season—against Derby County in the F.A. Cup Semi-Finals.

So, in my first season at United I had played for my country . . . now I was at Wembley. I couldn't really believe it was all happening to me, Gordon Hill . . . the Southend reject from Sunbury-on-Thames.

of the set-up.

Then a day or so before the game on May 29th that year, Don Revie called me aside and said: "You are

moments of my career'

My first goal for United came a week later against Sheffield United at Bramall Lane, not that it really mattered. United won 4-1.

That season Tommy Docherty recommended myself, Steve Coppell, Brian Greenhoff and Stuart Pearson to Don Revie for England Under-23 honours.

Imagine my surprise when I received a letter telling me I was to play against Hungary.

In fact, all four of the United lads played that night, possibly to boost the gate. The match was held at Old Trafford.

Anyway, England beat the Hungarians and I scored my first international goal . . . a volley from just outside the six-yard box.

I also scored another couple of vital

As you know Southampton beat United in the Cup Final at Wembley, but even defeat couldn't take away the magic of the occasion.

What I remember most is the reception United received from their fans at Wembley and when the team returned to Manchester. Honestly, you would have thought we had not only won the F.A. Cup, but the World Cup as well. It was incredible.

I did receive a trophy that year . . . SHOOT'S Most Exciting English Player of the Year Award for 1976. another highlight in my career.

To end a very memorable year I made my full England debut against Italy in the Bicentennial Tournament in New York.

I hadn't really expected to play on the trip. I was just proud being part

in, son, and up against one of the best defenders in Europe—Rocca. I'm confident you will do well."

I felt like someone had just put a million pounds in my hand. I failed to score, but was pleased with my display in England's amazing 3-2 victory. If you recall we fought back after being 2-0 down at one stage.

United returned to Wembley in 1977 as F.A. Cup underdogs. Hardly surprising because we were facing a Liverpool team chasing an historic treble—Champions, European Cup and F.A. Cup winners.

Thanks to goals by Stuart Pearson and Jimmy Greenhoff, United stunned the Merseysiders to take the Cup back to Manchester. A just reward after the disappointment of 1976.

Although Tommy Doc had substituted me in the Final for the second time in succession it didn't spoil the celebrations . . . nothing could.

We'd won the F.A. Cup, the most coveted of domestic trophies . . . an occasion few players savour in their career.

Soon after the celebrations had died down, though, Tommy Doc left Old Trafford and so did I.

I suppose the one highlight of my brief Derby County career was scoring on my debut against Arsenal, in May, 1978. Rams won 3-0.

Such a fantastic start at the Baseball Ground made all the disappointments that were to follow tougher to bear.

But as said earlier I'm now determined to fight my way back to the top . . . when I'll enjoy many more memorable moments in the game.

Cheers for now . . . and have a good holiday.



Gordon hammers home the first of his two F.A. Cup Semi-Final goals

Gordon Hill



CYRILLE REGIS
West Brom

'SACRIFICED' BY CHARLTON-

one of the worst moments of BOB STOKOE'S managerial career

Bob Stokoe is rapidly becoming one of soccer's wandering managers. In an 18-year stretch the former Newcastle and Bury centre-half, has seen service at Bury, Charlton, Rochdale, Carlisle, Blackpool, Sunderland, Bury again, and his present club Blackpool.

"I've been in the game since I went to Newcastle as a young groundstaff boy in 1946," says 48-year-old Bob.

"It's been my life for the past 32 years. I was part of the very successful Newcastle side of the Fifties which won the F.A. Cup three times.

"In 1955 I was included in the team which triumphed over Manchester City 3-1."

After 14-years at St. James' Park, Bob left for Bury in a deal which took The Shakers' centre-half, John McGrath, to Newcastle.

"It was a move that I never regretted," says Bob, "because that transfer was the beginning of my managerial career. As a player I had an unbelievable start at Gigg Lane.

"We had 17 games to play and we went right through to the end of the 1960/61 season without losing. Bury won the Third Division Championship that campaign with Dave Russell as team-boss.

"In December, 1961, Dave left for Tranmere and I accepted the player-manager's job.

"I acted in that capacity for a couple of seasons before finally hanging up my boots. In my time at Gigg Lane I took Bury to the Semi-Final of the League Cup and kept them in the Second Division. Since then they've been a yo-yo team in the Third and Fourth Divisions."

Bob's reign at Gigg Lane lasted until 1965, when Second Division Charlton made an approach for him.

"I went to the Valley on a three-year contract, but only lasted a couple of seasons.

"I thought I was sacked a little unfairly. The local hero at that time, Eddie Firmani, was on the scene and I was sacrificed to give the job to him."

From Charlton Bob moved to Fourth Division Rochdale.

"I was thrilled to be asked, but I made it quite clear from the outset that if I got the opportunity to go back into the Second Division, I would want to do so.

"I was only at Spotland for 12 months, but I think the club appreciated that year because the previous two seasons they had been forced to apply for re-election, and we didn't have to do that.

"I stayed with them for the first ten games of the following term in which we only lost once. Rochdale finished up winning promotion, so my efforts were obviously on the right lines.

"I cleared nearly all the playing staff out, leaving myself with just five players, and brought in about ten free transfer men.

"While I was at Rochdale the chance came for me to join Carlisle. I had no hesitation in accepting the offer. It was quite a successful 26 month period. The club only had about five or six points when I went there and were trailing at the bottom of the Second Division. But we finished the season in a respectable position."

In December, 1970 Bob's travels took him to First Division Blackpool, where he suffered the disappointment of relegation.

"They were struggling in the bottom half when I arrived," he says, "and I didn't manage to stave off the big drop. The little bit of success I had there was in winning the Anglo-Italian Cup in 1971 and we were Finalists in 1972.

"I think I re-established the club with a fairly good Second Division side. I was doing quite well with them when Sunderland came in for me. That was in December, 1972 and the crowning glory.

"It's all right managers saying they've won this and they've won that in the Third and Fourth Divisions, but I'd worked mainly in the Second with clubs who were hard to achieve anything with. At those places you either win the League Cup or the F.A. Cup. To take them into the First is just about impossible.

"But going to Sunderland when they were near the bottom of the Second Division and taking them into sixth place and winning the F.A. Cup in 1973 (pictured right) beating Leeds 1-0 will always be the highlight of my career—regardless of whatever else might or might not happen.

"We won the Second Division Championship in 1976. I had a good three years at Roker, because the previous two seasons we'd been knocking on

the First Division door. In 1975 we finished fourth and just missed out.

"I resigned at Sunderland in October the following season. And really the last three years have been something of a nightmare.

"I didn't get back into football for 13 months. There wasn't much in the offing at the time and life was a little cruel. After my achievements with the clubs I'd been with it seemed unfair when it took so long knowing how quickly other managers had got back into the game."

But Bob waited patiently and in

November, 1977 he was plucked out of the wilderness by his former club, Bury.

"I was very grateful for that chance," he says. "In many ways it went reasonably well. We reached the Quarter-Finals of the League Cup when we knocked out West Brom, only to be beaten by the eventual winners, Nottingham Forest.

"I would have been quite happy to stay at Bury, but after six months, Blackpool asked me to take over the reins again. Obviously they must have been pleased with the job I did there the first time.

"I went to Bloomfield Road to take the club back into the Second Division—that's what we all hoped for. But up to now it's been a bit of a disaster with very little going right.

"Last summer we lost players like Ainscow, Groves, Hatton and Walsh, because the club had been relegated. I've virtually had to try and build a new side.

"George Wood and Paul Hart left the season before last, which means that the team is totally unrecognisable from what it was.

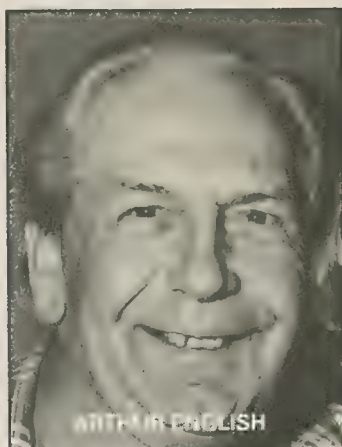
"Sometimes I wish I had my time all over again. There are possibly things I would have done a little differently. I would never have resigned at Sunderland—that was a silly mistake. Although at the time I felt it was the right thing to do under the circumstances."



SHOW-BIZ STARS



TERRY SCOTT



ARTHUR ENGLISH

SUPPORT SHOTS

It's not unusual these days for show business stars to be associated with soccer clubs—like Jimmy Tarbuck at Liverpool, Little and Large at Manchester City, David Hamilton at Fulham, Peter Murray at Arsenal and Peter Cook at Tottenham.

But with all due respect to the above mentioned it's probably "fashionable" to belong to a big club—Elton John being the exception at Watford.

So it seems all the more incredible that if you pop along to Aldershot's tiny Recreation Ground the chances are you'll find two of Britain's top comedians in the director's box—Arthur English and Terry Scott.

Both have been captivated by Aldershot's brave bid for promotion from the Fourth Division and have regularly lent their vocal support.

Arthur English was born in Aldershot and has supported the Hampshire club for many years.

"It was Aldershot Football Club that saved me from going downhill after the death of my first wife. I started drinking rather heavily and lost my sense of purpose in life," he says.

"Then they came along, and took me in hand. They gave me back my pride and re-kindled my interest in life.

"Now my second wife likes to come just as much as I do. I owe a great debt to Aldershot."

Terry Scott is always impressed by the welcome he gets at the ground.

"Mind you that could be because I have become something of a good luck mascot. I don't think I've ever seen them lose at home. The day they do they'll probably stop offering me a ticket."

Terry was once embarrassed

though by his support for The Shots.

"I was doing a summer season at Bournemouth and when they played Aldershot naturally I went along to cheer the lads.

"Now whenever I'd seen Aldershot they'd played in red, so naturally I started cheering for the team in the red shirts. It suddenly occurred to me that I was getting some dirty looks from the Aldershot directors particularly when they scored.

"They were all sitting in total silence and I thought it was strange, so at half-time I asked somebody what was going on. It was then I found out of course that Bournemouth were The Cherries and that Aldershot were wearing their change strip of white! I didn't half feel a fool—and I don't think I was too popular for a while!"

Nowadays Arthur and Terry both know the Aldershot players quite well, of course, and Arthur actually sponsors one of them.

"Mind you I draw the line when my wife offers to measure him for his new strip every season!"

But why do they support a club like Aldershot rather than one of the more glamorous outfits?

"Well somebody has to support them!" says Scott. "No seriously I think it's great to get away from the so-called pressures of show business and support your local team.

Arthur: "Also you know Aldershot are the best club I've ever known when it comes to hospitality.

"I think also that any help we can give to a club like Aldershot is more appreciated than it would be at a higher level."

Scott: "Hear hear. Up The Shots! And it's your round."

'I LOST MY

It never entered my head to be anything other than a professional footballer, although before I actually signed pro forms for Chelsea I was helped by many people.

Maybe it's not a nice thing to admit, but I can't remember the names of my sports masters at school! The first person I can recall offering me advice about the game is Mr. Matthews, who was in charge of a district team, Hayes Under-11's.

It was not a bad side; we had a few good Cup runs, even if we didn't win anything. Mr. Matthews encouraged us in every way, which is how a master should approach his job.

Schoolkids shouldn't be bogged down by tactics or systems. They should enjoy the game... play it naturally. The theories will come later, but at the age of 11 or so soccer is for fun, nothing else.

I started to train at Stamford Bridge on Tuesdays and Thursdays as I reached my teens. I signed schoolboy forms when I was 13 and there is a funny story attached to this.

My headmaster had to sign the forms as well; and as my brother, Graham, and I were on the bus going to Shepherd's Bush, not far from Stamford Bridge, to meet Eddie Heath, the club representative... there was a hitch. We had left the forms on the bus!

It was too late when we realised. Poor old Eddie was up half the night chasing around various bus garages, all to no avail. I had to complete another set of forms and this time I put them safely in my pocket.

Apart from Eddie, there were Frank Blunstone, Les Brown, Malcolm Lewis, and Peter Brandon at Chelsea to help with the coaching.

It was a different world. I was thought to be a pretty good player locally, but when you go along to a professional club, the standard is that much higher. I started to wonder if I was as good as I was told!

Dave Sexton was the manager at the time, although I rarely saw him except during the summer, perhaps.

The coaches at Chelsea worked hard on my skills, such as trapping, passing and kicking with both feet. I'm lucky to be reasonably two-footed, but I'd advise youngsters to work on their weaker leg when they can. Of course, there are many top players who rarely use their "other" leg, such as Liam Brady. Overall, it must be an advantage to be two-footed, though.

The first Chelsea side I played for was an Under-11 team: we played a side made up of "outsiders" and won 6-0. Ray Lewington and John Sparrow were in the Chelsea team with me and they went on to play for the senior side.

As I moved through the ranks, Dario Gradi and Ken Shellito coached me. Dario is doing a fine job with Wimbledon now and I'm not surprised. He's tremendous with kids and professionals and having been a school teacher can get across his ideas quickly and clearly.



"My career really took off under Eddie McCreadie (above celebrating Chelsea's return to the First Division). The time to judge Danny Blanchflower (right) will be a year from now."

I'm happy to see Ken back in soccer full-time. He will be helping Tommy Docherty at Q.P.R. I've always felt his strength was helping younger players and his presence will definitely benefit the Rangers youngsters.

There was never any doubt that I would sign for Chelsea. I trained for a week at Spurs, but found the atmosphere at The Bridge better.

I'd been with Chelsea for so long that signing forms was a formality. Dave Sexton was the manager who gave me my first-team debut, 15 minutes as sub against Norwich City, with my full debut a week later in a 2-1 defeat of Spurs.

My career really took off under Eddie McCreadie, though, ironically when Chelsea were relegated four years ago.

Eddie made me captain—he didn't ask me; he just said: "I want you to be the skipper." My first reaction was to wonder if he was making a mistake. There were players with far more experience than me at the club, but Eddie felt I could handle the job.

I liked Eddie. We played together in the reserves for a spell and so it was easy for me to look up to him, although it can be a problem for a player to take over the managership of his team.

Eddie was full of enthusiasm and knew how to motivate his side. He believed in us and this gave us the confidence we needed.

It came as a shock when I received

SIGNING-ON FORMS!'

**RAY
WILKINS**
Writes for you

edge. You had the feeling that if you played badly, that could be the end of your England career, and this put a lot of strain on us.

We are far more relaxed under Ron Greenwood, who seems even more suited to international management than club duties. Few people have a better knowledge of the world game and I'm delighted to be involved in his squad.

All the best—have a good holiday . . .

Ray Wilkins



a phone call from the chairman while I was on holiday in Majorca informing me Eddie had left Chelsea.

Ken Shellito took over and Ken placed the emphasis more on tactics than letting his personality do the talking. I want to state that in no way was Ken to blame for Chelsea's relegation. I don't think any manager could have prevented the rot from setting in and I blame the Chelsea players—me included, of course—for the club's fate.

It wasn't easy for Danny Blanchflower to take over in mid-season because we already had one

foot in Division Two. The time to judge Danny will be a year from now when he has had a season to put his ideas into practice.

Danny is a bit of a romantic in some ways, although it is difficult to criticise a manager who refuses to play defensively. He feels the best form of defence is to attack and won't waver from his beliefs.

I didn't play under Sir Alf Ramsey for England, and having read a newspaper article by him last year, I doubt if I'd have been picked anyway.

Don Revie gave me my England debut, for which I shall always be grateful. If there is any criticism of the former England boss, it is that the players were always tense and on



Mick Lyons is not one to seek excuses in times of failure, but when the genial Everton captain reflects on the cut and thrust of the 1978-79 League Championship campaign he struggles to avoid making them. Lyons and his Goodison teammates appreciate more than most at the end of another disappointing season the slender margin that exists between winning sterling silver trophies and becoming also-rans, demoralised and soon forgotten.

Everton pressed strongly for the First Division crown for most of the season only to finish up in the slipstream of their rivals from across the city, Liverpool.

At one time they pushed their noses above Liverpool to the summit after defeating Bristol City 4-1 on a memorable Saturday in February, but they could not sustain their level of performance to deny Bob Paisley's team a record 11th Championship title.

Everton blew-out to finish the season in fourth place behind Liverpool, Nottingham Forest and West Bromwich Albion. Their only consolation is a place in Europe next season when they contest the U.E.F.A. Cup.

So when Mick Lyons flew out with Everton for a short tour to Egypt in May followed by a six-day holiday in Marbella his ego had been firmly dented, but, typically, he bore a passionate resolve to make amends for the disappointments in 1979-80.

But he could not discuss last season without dwelling on three matches which he believes conspired to rob Everton of the First Division title.

"If it sounds like making excuses, then excuses must be made," admits Lyons. "We cannot forget playing on three pitches that were totally unsuitable for football in the depths of the winter, at Coventry, Wolverhampton and Southampton."

"All three games were televised and there is little doubt in our minds that the appearance of cameras influenced judgment on whether the pitches were suitable for matches."

"At Southampton, we were not told we were playing until the early hours of the Saturday morning. That's no preparation for a match so vital to the Championship!"

Everton lost all three matches, reverses of fortune which shattered the consistency they had shown for most of the season.

"It rocked our confidence and we never recovered," explains Lyons. "Our game was based on passing, getting the ball to our winger (Dave Thomas), and in to our strikers (notably Bob Latchford). Playing on surfaces totally impossible for good football, our game suffered terribly."

"We also had crucial injuries to Mick Pejic, who missed more than half the season, and Dave Thomas, who pulled a hamstring to miss end of season matches."

'No success for Everton since I came into the team'

says skipper Mick Lyons



"But there were happy moments, notably our victory over Liverpool at Goodison when Andy King scored the only goal. It became a standing joke in the pubs used by our supporters that if all the other teams had taken three points off Liverpool last season as we did, Bob Paisley's men would have been relegated!"

"We were delighted to qualify for Europe next season, but that is seen as failure compared with Liverpool's success."

Mick Lyons is prepared to put his head on the line and predict success for Everton next season.

"We haven't won anything for ten years, so it's about time we did something. Come to think of it, we haven't won anything since I came into the side. Must change that, quickly."

"We badly want to win the First Division and have the squad capable of achieving that. Our team for next season will be stronger than the one that played in 1978-79."

"Peter Eastoe for Mickey Walsh was a good move by Gordon Lee. Walsh never settled at Goodison. He was out with injury and when fit had the misfortune to hit the woodwork nearly every time he tried for a goal."

"For the first time we will have a nucleus of 17 or so potential first team players. Eastoe, Brian Kidd and Bob Latchford will be contesting the striking role and we have plenty of class defenders coming through."

Shrewd Buy

"Billy Wright had an outstanding first full season, winning England Under-21 caps; John Barton, bought from Worcester for a bargain £30,000, is now worth £300,000. He is very fast and sure in the tackle. Pat Heard improves with every game at left-back and Martin Dobson was a model of consistency until fading a bit, like the rest of us, towards the end."

"Colin Todd was a shrewd buy from Derby, utterly professional and very reliable. We've got the team, now we need some luck."

Mick Lyons is determined to win success if only to placate Everton's supporters, whom he reckons are the best in the country.

"They're marvellous away from home, lifting the team through thick and thin. The only places they're a bit thin on the ground is at Spurs and Chelsea. Our fans don't like trouble, so they don't go to those places."

"When visiting supporters come to Everton they are escorted from the station to Goodison. This doesn't happen in some other places."

But the person Lyons and his team felt most sorry for last season was manager Gordon Lee.

"We let him down after promising so much. We all felt we should have won something for him. Next year it will be different..."



1979-80-A CRUCIAL SEASON FOR NEWCASTLE

Newcastle United face a season that is possibly the most challenging in the long and honourable history of the club. And the faithful St. James's Park fans are anxiously wondering how their much-criticised team is going to fare in 1979-80.

For the Newcastle manager, Bill McGarry (above), who completed his first year in charge at Gallowgate last December, the last few months have been hectic and frustrating. But he was aware of what lay ahead of him when he arrived on Tyneside to find United confronted with relegation.

He says: "I thought there was a chance of Newcastle staying in the First Division when I took over—but I found out that things were even worse than I estimated they would be. The situation was impossible and made me determined to completely rebuild the playing structure of the club."

McGarry has certainly done just that. In a rush of transfer deals totalling more than two million pounds, players have been arriving at, and leaving, St. James's Park.

But the middle of the last month in 1978 found Newcastle poised on the fringe of the Division Two promotion battle—with everything yet to prove. But they fell away to end at the half-way mark. Which leads to the question of whether or not the team is good enough to bring about the results aimed at by the manager.

McGarry concedes: "There were set-backs last season especially away from home, and it could be that I'll have to make another couple of signings. Yet we are moving in the right direction, and morale is much better. When I took over, the spirit among some of the players wasn't what it should have been, and discipline was poor."

McGarry, reputed to be a hard-man leader, a believer in order and method within a club, managed Bournemouth, Watford, Ipswich,

Wolves and the Saudi Arabian National team before becoming Newcastle's boss.

Not long after arriving on Tyneside, United dropped into the Second Division—and McGarry had failed to achieve the miracle of keeping them in the top flight.

He says: "I never promised miracles. But the progress made in the last year and a half has been encouraging and the situation has been stabilised. Players are now eager to do their best, and we have a good crop of youngsters coming through."

One player that manager McGarry can count on to give maximum effort is Newcastle skipper Terry Hibbitt. It was Hibbitt who laid on many of the passes that gave Malcolm Macdonald his spectacular goals at St. James's Park—then Supremac was transferred to Arsenal, after Hibbitt had moved to Birmingham.

And Hibbitt says: "I never really wanted to leave Newcastle—and now that I'm back, I want the team to give the fans the football they deserve. The squad is loaded with experience, yet it takes time for seven or eight new players to settle in."

"Most of us are used to First Division soccer and want to bring it back to Tyneside."

"Our form after last Christmas was patchy, and to be realistic contenders for promotion next season we'll have to be more consistent. But I'm sure we will be a vastly improved side."

If the prophecy of the United captain is correct, some of the pressure will be lifted from the shoulders of Bill McGarry. He has a three-year contract with Newcastle, with a traumatic 19 months behind him.

And McGarry sums up: "These days, there is action at the club instead of the constant talking and bickering—which can make for brighter times in 1979-80."

John Newman's gamble paid off for Grimsby

Grimsby Town are back in the Third Division, but when manager John Newman arrived at Blundell Park in December, 1976 the team were struggling. "It wasn't the fault of any particular person," says 45-year-old John. "It was just one of those things that can happen in football. I knew it was going to be a hard fight to halt the slide into the Fourth Division."

"They'd just been run down a bit, although I must say there was enough time and enough matches to be able to do it. But by the time we'd got it all organised, made the changes that had to be made and lifted morale, we'd run out of time and we'd run out of matches. In the end we just failed to avoid the big drop by three points. It was as close as that."

"During the close season I had a good think as to what should be done. We had a lot of good young players at the club, and the gamble was whether to give them their head or to try and play around with the transfer market."

"I decided to gamble and to throw the kids in. They did ever so well, finishing the 1977/78 season in sixth place and three points from a promotion spot."

"From that they learned how to handle themselves, how to improve, and what was needed to be a successful team."

"At the start of the promotion season we kept the side together, brought in a couple of players to help and success came."

Hereford born John started his career at Birmingham City in 1951 and played right-half in the 1956 F.A. Cup Final side which lost 3-1 to Manchester City.

After seven years at Blues he moved to Leicester City and stayed at Filbert Street for two years before moving to Plymouth Argyle, where he played for eight years. John then travelled to Exeter and spent two seasons as a player before taking over as manager.

"I left Exeter during the promotion season of 1976/77," he says, "and came to Grimsby. It was running right for them. I thought they'd go up that season, and they did."

"At Grimsby our method has been to get people forward and to try to attack teams. If you look at our goal record then you'll find that we're one of the leading scorers in the land."

"Obviously we try and play the best football we possibly can and to be entertaining."

"The aim was always promotion and the staff here is as good as you'll get at any Football League club in the country. Everybody works together. I



wanted them to be successful as I want the club to be successful. I don't want last term to be a hit and miss season. I want it to be success that can push us forward and to make more progress next season."

"The side is young enough and good enough to improve. The average age is only 21 and the players really enjoyed the situation. I don't see any reason why this club can't go on to win more honours."

Ask John Newman what sort of a manager he is, then he'll tell you he's a good one. "But that's something you have to prove over 46 matches," he says. "You have to have discipline within the club, otherwise somebody will take advantage."

"There are tremendous fund raising activities on the commercial side at Grimsby. This relies on the success of the team as we rely on them to raise money for us. I think this is interlocked."

"There's a tremendous amount of goodwill, support and feeling for the club. They've got great traditions here of First Division football, although that was many years ago in the 1930's."

"I don't want to be listening to people talking about the past. I want to be looking forward and to see how far Grimsby Town can go now."

STRIKERS ON DEFENDERS

'Colin Todd—the most accomplished in the game'



JOHN RICHARDS
(Wolves)

THE two defenders I get least change out of during 90 minutes' football are Alan Hansen of Liverpool and Arsenal's David O'Leary.

For a pair so young, they have % virtually everything. They are very similar in styles. Both tall, good in the air, strong on the ground, and also very quick.

I remember getting the better of O'Leary at Highbury last season

when Wolves visited them in my first game back after injury.

Kenny Hibbitt sent over a beautiful cross which eluded O'Leary and I was on hand to send a header past Pat Jennings for the only goal of the match.

Although I didn't play against him last season, Everton's talented Colin Todd is the defender I rate above all others.

Colin was at Derby County and a regular for England, he was possibly the most accomplished defender in the game. He always played fairly but hard and I had some fair old battles with Toddy.

At Molineux, we are fortunate to have three tremendous prospects in defence, George Berry, Colin Brazier and Bob Hazell.

George had a great season in 1978-79 and thoroughly deserved his international call-up for Wales and I am sure he will have a long and distinguished career.

Colin, on the other hand, hasn't had that many chances but when he does play for the side he never gives less than a 100 per cent.

Bob was brilliant in 1977-78 and although he went slightly off the boil last term he will bounce back.

'Norman Hunter—he's my favourite'



MIKE CHANNON
(Manchester City)

THERE'S no doubt whatsoever about the best combined defence playing at present — Liverpool's. Phil Thompson and Alan Hansen have a fine understanding in the centre of the back-four. They also have two capable full-backs in Alan Kennedy and Phil Neal. Their record for goals against last season speaks for itself.

But my particular favourite defender is Bristol City's Norman Hunter. When Norman left Leeds to join the Ashton Gate club many folk were already writing off the career of the former England defender.

But his trusty left peg proved everybody wrong.

There's one game in particular that will always stay in my mind. I was with Southampton and Norman was still at Leeds, and the game was played at Elland Road in the early 70's.

We were thrashed 7-0, I think. Norman, "bite-ye-er-legs" Hunter was outstanding. I didn't get a look-in. He was everywhere. One minute he was defending the next he was attacking.

His reading of the game is still as good as ever and his positional play is equal to anyone I've seen or played against.

Another highlight of Norman's play is the way he is still able to control a game. He's been a true professional over the years and when he turns it on there is no one to touch him for his competitiveness.

His professionalism is a credit to him and a model for any bright up-and-coming defender. He is not only successful at stopping goals but capable of being involved in things in the other half of the field.

My choice for the best young defender goes to West Brom's Derek Statham. He is a strong tackler and like so many of today's defenders is also excellent at going forward.

The best header of a ball for a defender is Kevin Beattie of Ipswich Town. Not a very tall lad but believe me he lacks no height when jumping for the ball.

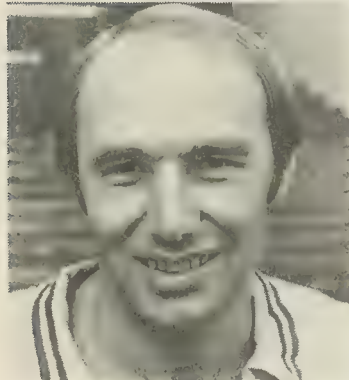


But the consistency over the years of Norman Hunter at both international and club level puts him on top of my ratings list.



THEY MOST ADMIRE

'Martin Buchan - so quick and mobile'



BRYAN ROBSON

THE DEFENDER who has given me most trouble during my career is Martin Buchan, the Manchester United and Scotland star.

My game is darting in and around the penalty-area looking for the chance of a shot, or rebound.

Martin is so quick and mobile he's able to stay with me all of the way, never giving an inch of space.

The United skipper is a superb all-round defender. He times his tackles to perfection and is a good distributor of the ball.

Norman Hunter in his Leeds' days always gave me a hard time. I say hard, but I don't want to suggest he is dirty, or over-physical as his reputation suggests.

He was a better player than given credit for. I reckon he would have won many more England caps, but for the brilliance of my old West Ham team-mate Bobby Moore.

I suppose Bobby is the finest defender I've played with in all my years in the game.

He was so cool under pressure the whole team gained confidence. Bobby's positioning and vision weren't his only great strengths. The service you got from him at the back was tremendous. Bobby could deliver balls from defence that set up attacks straightaway.

These days defenders have to be all-rounders, especially full-backs.

With a shortage of wingers they often become the spare man and have to take up an attacking role. I'm thinking about players such as Viv Anderson, Kenny Sansom and Derek Statham.

One good thing about West Ham playing in the Second Division last season . . . I didn't have to face Liverpool defenders. For my money they have had the best organised, most complete defence of all over the past ten years.

'David Narey - hard but fair'



WILLIE PETTIGREW (Motherwell)

IT'S all too easy to be impressed by Dundee United's David Narey whenever you play against him.

The Tannadice defender seems to stroll through games while making sure you have to work hard for anything you get.

It's difficult to find a weakness in his play. He's good in the air, mobile on the ground, and very decisive in the tackle.

He has formed a tremendous partnership with Paul Hegarty in the

middle of Dundee United's defence and no striker can look forward to playing against them.

Narey is a quiet, very effective player. He is very calm and cool and has the ability to read situations and plan his next move as he comes in to tackle you.

Another good feature of Narey's play is his ability to break from defence into attack. He supports the midfield as well and can catch you on the hop by appearing in unexpected positions.

I enjoy my tussles with Narey. He keeps you on your toes and you know you're always in for a sporting 90 minutes against him. He's hard, but fair, and that's the way I like it.

In fact, I voted for Narey as my Scottish Professional Footballers' Player of the Year last season.

The honour went to his team-mate Paul Hegarty instead, but there couldn't have been much in it as far as votes were concerned at the end of the day.





Tottenham's Argentinian star Osvaldo
Ardiles about to be challenged by David
Evans of Norwich City.

back in the Premier Division at the end of the season!

We sent a reporter to Fir Park to watch 'Well against Aberdeen in a League match near the end of the season. Remembering that The Dons had won 8-0 against their opponents only a month beforehand we thought it would be an ideal match in which to sum up Motherwell.

'Well have deficiencies and that is patently obvious. They had just beaten Rangers 2-0 to register their first victory in 15 games. Obviously the big atmosphere had helped them raise their game. Against Aberdeen there were only 3,000 fans in attendance.

Goalkeeper Stewart Rennie was immaculate against Aberdeen, making three brilliant saves during the game; the highlight being a full length dive

How Ally MacLeod's dream became a nightmare

MOTHERWELL'S life in the Premier Division was swept away in a terrifying tidal wave last season.

They became the laughing stock of the Premier Division as goals whistled past goalkeeper Stewart Rennie at a fast and furious rate. Aberdeen hammered eight past him for a record score in the Top Ten.

Cruel jibes were thrown at the men at Fir Park. Motherwell had started the season promising to have a real go at the League title. They stumbled, however, couldn't regain their momentum and landed flat on their face.

The trapdoor to the First Division collapsed under their weight and Ally MacLeod, the man who only a year previously would have been given the freedom of Scotland if he had kept his promises and guided his country to World Cup success, was rudely awakened. The dream became a nightmare.

One Motherwell player, wishing to remain anonymous for fairly obvious reasons, says: "It's like something out of that movie 'One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest'.

"Nobody seems to know what is happening here. You don't know whether or not you have a future with the club. It's not the sort of atmosphere to help you provide your best soccer."

An avalanche of criticism has come cascading down on MacLeod and Motherwell, but the man firmly believes he can create a 'new' team, a side playing to his own method and blend.

MacLeod has put his head on the chopping block. So, too, will SHOOT and predict that Ally MacLeod will be

to his right to fist away a pulverising 25-yard shot from Alex McLeish in the second-half.

Veteran left-back Joe Wark had a change of role, playing more in the central defence. Gregor Stevens at sweeper had a solid and effective match and, indeed, scored Well's goal in a 1-1 draw.

Motherwell, however, have problems at right-back and the number five spot. This is where they looked most vulnerable against Aberdeen who earned their point with a goal from McLeish.

There are problems, too, in the middle of the park. Willie Pettigrew was starved of service against Aberdeen. He rarely got the type of ball that brings out the best in his game, which is lightning acceleration and the speed of mind to snatch up a half-chance.

We liked the look of Willie Irvine, whom MacLeod bought from Alloa this year. He is a clever ball-player who likes to go forward and he is likely to score a lot of goals in the First Division.

Ian Clinging is another who will bring terror to defences in the new season, but we hope he is not given any more negative roles like the one he was handed against Aberdeen. Would you believe he spent most of the evening keeping a close watch on Aberdeen right-back Stuart Kennedy!

Motherwell may be down at the moment, but they do not intend to stay there.

Ally MacLeod has gone on record as saying he will not rest until he "has won the Premier Division."

He should have another crack at that title next year!

Alan Rough hits back at his critics



CELTIC goalkeeper Peter Latchford calls it the "English Players' Laugh In". Nottingham Forest midfielder Archie Gemmill calls it a sick joke.

It's trial by television and each Saturday English and Scottish players alike watch the soccer previews on both channels in the afternoon. Scottish goalkeepers have come in for a real roasting as quick clips have shown them making apparently outrageous blunders.

One goalkeeper whose timing has been more unfortunate than most is Partick Thistle's international personality Alan Rough. English critics have blasted Rough, so-called "experts" have put him through the mill.

"I don't want to get involved in any slanging matches," says the likeable Firhill star. "Sure, these snippets can make you look bad, but that's easily done.

"They rarely give you a complete impression of the goal. You may look at the television and think a 'keeper has been badly positioned, but in the clip just before the goal, the 'keeper may have been at the edge of his box fisting clear or something like that.

"I heard that Malcolm Allison criticised me during the season. That's fair enough and he is entitled to his opinion, but I can't remember him ever coming to watch Partick Thistle in action.

"If he's going off what he has seen on television, then he is making the same mistake as others. It's unfair to the 'keeper. Let's face it, it's difficult to look good when a programme can show you losing four or five goals in as many seconds!"

Rough admits he is a bit fed-up with all the sniping from South of the Border. Obviously it has hit his transfer prospects, but the man who is good enough for Scotland has been continually overlooked while his international rivals such as

George Wood (Everton), Jim Stewart (Middlesbrough), Davie Stewart (West Brom) and Jim Blyth (Coventry City) have been in the transfer spotlight.

"Good luck to them," says Rough. "It's good to see them doing so well. I wish them all the best, but I haven't lost any faith in my ability."

The Partick Thistle number one appeared on a Scottish television show which put the focus firmly on some English goalkeepers. Ray Clemence and Peter Shilton were shown making glaring errors that sometimes are conveniently forgotten when English fans keep telling everyone that these 'keepers are the best in the world.

And, ironically, Malcolm Allison's own 'keeper at Manchester City, Joe Corrigan, rated number three in England, allowed a long free-kick from Duncan McKenzie, then with Chelsea, to elude his grasp and trickle over the line only hours after Allison had criticised Rough.

"The criticism might even help my game," says Rough logically. "but I don't think I have got anything to prove to people who only see me on little clips of film. They can't prove anything, honestly.

"My manager at Firhill, Bertie Auld, sees me week in, week out and I know he rates me highly. That will do for me! Mr. Auld is a bit of a perfectionist, so I know I'm doing a fair enough job if he keeps off my back!"

Rough, now 27, is reaching his peak. He can play on for at least another decade and the wealth of experience he has picked up at a relatively early age will stand him in good stead.

We may yet be waiting to see the very best of Alan Rough. If it comes soon it would be good if the cameras were there to pay their own tributes...



THE PRINCES AT THE PALACE

One of the big talking points of last season was the promotion of Terry Venables' exciting young Crystal Palace outfit to the First Division.

SHOOT! readers shouldn't have been too surprised by the team's success though, because when we spoke to Palace goalkeeper John Burridge (above) last year, he told us that the club would be back in the First Division by the summer of 1979.

Burridge, one of the real characters on London's soccer scene, is known to his team-mates as "Budgie", because of his constant chattering.

But clearly he knows what he's talking about. So, in the light of what's happened so far, we went back to "Budgie" for his informed, close-quarters views on the youngsters who really set the soccer scene buzzing.

"I suppose Kenny Sansom is probably the best known of the bunch," said John. "After his debut performance for England in the British Championship, he had all sorts of people singing his praises."

"Kenny is by far the best left-back I've ever played with. At 5'6" he might be regarded by some as being a bit on the short side. But what he might lack in inches, he more than makes up for with skill and sheer gritty determination."

"Kenny loves to push forward and join in with the attack, too, which makes him twice as valuable, as a winger and a full-back rolled into one."

"He's a natural left-back, not the manufactured kind that England have had to make do with over the past few years. Once he wins a regular England place that number three shirt, will be his for quite some time, I'm sure."

"Not far behind Kenny is Vince Hilaire, another natural ball player with all the subtle skills of the continental forwards."

"But Vince is not just a juggler. He can put his skills to very effective use out there on the park. I've seen many an experienced defender left tackling thin air, having been fooled by the lad's dribbling ability, or deceptive change of direction and pace."

"Then there's Billy Gilbert, Jerry Murphy, Peter Nicholas and Terry Fenwick. For my money, Billy was the most impressive of the lot last season. He seemed to mature visibly with every game."

"Our skipper, Jim Cannon, and myself thought we might have to nurse Billy along for a while. But not a chance of that. He was taking up defensive positions and reading situations without us saying a word."

"Jerry is a skilful and elegant midfielder player whose vision is good, and passing immaculate. I reckon he could almost pick locks with that left foot of his. He's got a keen eye for goal, too."

"His smooth, easy-going style and close ball control is very much in the Trevor Brooking mould, and that in itself is praise enough."

"Peter Nicholas, too, is really establishing himself as a vital member of the first team, whereas Terry Fenwick has been unlucky because he wasn't able to grab a regular slot. But Terry is a real terrier of a player who'll give you 200 per cent effort in every game."

Clearly Terry Venables is a lucky man to have so many talented youngsters around at the same time. But Burridge is adamant that it's the manager's handling of his lads which has led to them blossoming so effectively.

All Teenagers

"When I came here in March, 1978 and was introduced to the first team squad, he seemed to be saying almost everyone was a teenager," recalled John. "I couldn't believe it."

"There was a time at my previous club, Aston Villa, when if we had youngsters like John Deehan and Gordon Cowans in the side, we were considered to be under strength. Yet here was Terry, with half his side under 20!"

"But a manager sinks or swims by the way he handles his players, and Terry's biggest secret is that he knows exactly how to get the best out of his lads."

"On the field, as well as in training, the emphasis is very much on skill. That doesn't mean we're a soft touch when the going gets tough, though. We're not pansies. We can look after ourselves well enough."

As Palace will no doubt prove in the highly competitive First Division next season.



GARY ROWELL explains 'WHY SUNDERLAND DIDN'T GO UP'

As the 1978-79 season came to a close, five clubs were in contention for promotion from the Second Division. Crystal Palace, Stoke City, Brighton, Sunderland and West Ham.

The two unlucky to fail were West Ham and Sunderland. The Hammers' inconsistency was their downfall but why did The Rokerites fade out?

Explains their talented young striker, Gary Rowell: "Our home form was a major factor. We had one of the best records away from home but we could not turn it on at home."

"Our supporters were fantastic but they put us under a lot of pressure during the run-in."

"Stupid points were dropped at crucial times. We allowed both Blackburn Rovers and Cardiff City, struggling to beat relegation, to visit Roker Park and beat us."

"Yet when we travelled away, we were more relaxed and consequently left with one or two points which should have been enough to clinch one of the promotion spots."

But facts are facts and the club missed the boat to the First Division. Is it a disaster or maybe a blessing in disguise?

Continues Rowell: "I firmly

believe it is easier to adapt when you are in the First Division than in the Second hoping to build a side capable of playing at the highest level."

"In that respect it was a disaster missing out this time."

Sunderland sorely missed the goalscoring talents of Rowell for the last ten games of the season after he was injured in a tackle with Orient's Joe Mayo at Roker Park on March 23rd.

"I would not have made any difference," admits Rowell. "It was our disappointing home form, nothing else."

"The injury was a sickener. I had scored the only goal of the game and it was in the last minute when I accidentally collided with Mayo."

"I damaged knee ligaments and was forced to sit out the rest of the season. It was sheer hell."

Rowell will spend the summer break, building up the knee and getting himself fit for an assault on promotion next season.

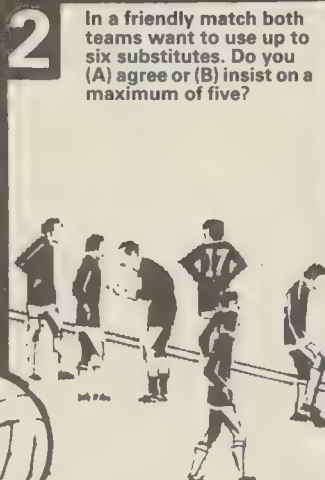
"Nothing is certain in football but I am confident we can make it, he says."

And if Rowell continues his goalscoring exploits again then Sunderland could make amends next season.

YOU ARE THE REF

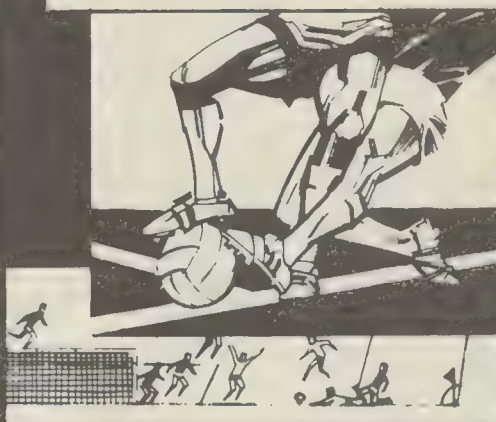


1 A player, kicking the ball, shows the whole of his studs. Do you ... (A) take no action or (B) award an indirect free-kick for dangerous play?

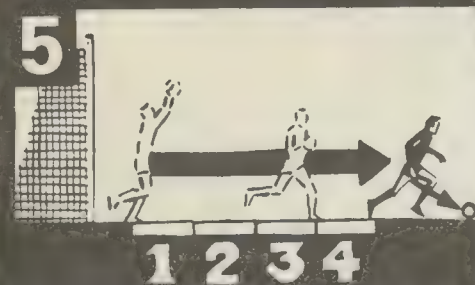


2 In a friendly match both teams want to use up to six substitutes. Do you (A) agree or (B) insist on a maximum of five?

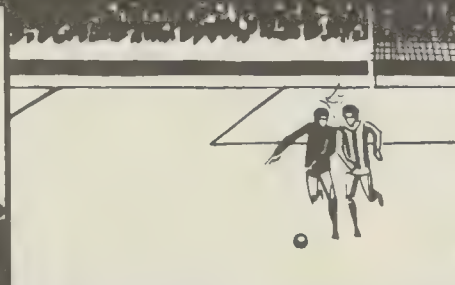
3 An attacker moves along the goal-line and is tripped at the junction of the penalty-area line and the goal-line. Do you award (A) a penalty, or (B) a goal-kick?



4 Minutes after the start of your match, a player asks permission to leave the field to change his boots. Is this allowed?



5 A: A goalkeeper catches the ball, takes four steps while holding it and then rolls the ball on the ground inside his own goal-area.



6 B: An attacker charges the 'keeper fairly when the ball is within playing distance inside the goal-area.



7 C: A defender obstructs a team-mate and prevents him from playing the ball. You take no action. (In which picture is there a problem?)

ANSWERS

back on to the field, of course. 5. The problem is in B. Although the charge is fair a 'keeper must not be charged when inside his goal-area and he is not holding the ball.

1. It is not an offence to show the studs of the boot when kicking the ball. Take no action (A). 2. Law 3 allows up to five subs. in a friendly. 3. A penalty because the penalty-area line is part of the penalty-area. 4. Yes. He must also get your permission to come



THE CUP



Above: A shot from Alex Robertson has beaten Aberdeen 'keeper Bobby Clark to put Rangers one up in the Scottish League Cup Final. They went on to win 2-1.

Top: After one of the most fantastic finishes for years, Arsenal won the F.A. Cup in May. Manchester United, trailing 2-0 with four minutes left, scored twice. Then Alan Sunderland (left, number eight) scored the winner in the last minute.

Below: Rangers took three games to beat Hibernian in the Scottish Cup Final. Here's action from the first match at Hampden Park. Hibs' keeper Jim McArthur plucks the ball from the head of Rangers' Colin Jackson. Right: Winger John Robertson holds the League Cup aloft during Forest's lap of honour.



WINNERS

Right: Southampton's Football League Cup dreams disappeared when this shot from Tony Woodcock beat 'keeper Terry Gennoe for Nottingham Forest's third goal. Forest, the holders, retained the trophy with a 3-2 win.



TERRY NAYLOR

~ Tottenham's man for all positions

Terry Naylor—Tottenham's "Mr. Reliable"—has his Testimonial at White Hart Lane next season.

And seldom can any player have done more to earn one.

In 13 years at Tottenham—ten of them as a full professional—Naylor has played in EVERY outfield position and has never let the club down.

He has worn the famous white shirt with distinction and has been willing to play anywhere if it was in the interests of the team.

He is the first to admit he is not the most talented player in the

He was 17 when they first signed him and had reached 20 before turning professional at White Hart Lane.

"That's very late to take the plunge into full-time football—as a lot of people pointed out at the time," said Naylor.

"You get a lot of really outstanding schoolboys who lose their way between the ages of 15 and 17—which are the most vital in a lad's development.

"I did the reverse and improved out of all recognition during that time and when my big chance came I snapped it up, for I was confident I had the ability to make the grade."

Naylor played a part in Tottenham's string of triumphs—both at home and in Europe—during the early Seventies and has, of course, seen a lot of changes in his time with the club.

The most dramatic of them came last summer, when Tottenham earned world-wide publicity for the breathtaking capture of Argentinian World Cup stars Ossie Ardiles and Ricardo Villa.

That £750,000 coup put Spurs under the microscope and every move they made was closely watched throughout the game.

Lost Place

One of the victims of the inevitable re-shuffle following the Argentinians arrival was Naylor—who lost his place in the team for the start of the season.

"That sickened me a lot—for the previous season my fellow professionals had voted me the best right-back in the Second Division as we swept to promotion at the first attempt," explained Terry.

"Playing in that promotion year was a real pleasure. We were geared to attack and all used to pour forward in truck loads to overwhelm the opposition.

"I know we gave away a few goals, but we were always confident we could score more than the opposition.

"But we needed a more cautious approach back in the First Division and Manager Keith Burkinshaw solved a back-four weakness by signing centre-half John Lacy from Fulham, for £200,000 during the summer.

"This meant I had to restrain myself a lot and stop many of the overlap runs up the line I love so much.

"I've had some great years at Tottenham. A lot of people give the fans stick and claim they are the worst crowd in the world. I can't go along with that—for they have always been good to me."

That's because Terry Naylor has always been good to them, with his whole-hearted, honest displays.



BOB HATTON-

Luton's unsung hero

Bob Hatton—who has been terrorising defenders for the past 15 years—intends to carry on doing it for a few more yet.

He makes that clear to answer people who wonder just how long he can continue the most difficult—and demanding—art of scoring goals.

Hatton celebrated his 32nd birthday in April. But it is said that you are as young as you feel—and if that's the case then Bob is barely out of his teens.

"I've never felt better in my life," bubbles Hatton—who joined his seventh League club when he signed for Luton in a £50,000 deal last summer.

"Thoughts of retiring have never entered my head and I intend to go on for another three or four years at least.

"There's no reason why I shouldn't, for I'm fit, enjoying my football and happy with the form I'm showing."

Luton boss David Pleat is happy with the form Hatton is showing, too, and the fee he paid Blackpool for him has proved to be money well spent.

"As well as being a proven goal-scorer in his own right, Bob has used his experience to bring out the best in our other players.

"Young striker Brian Stein has benefited in particular from having Bob around. For he was our leading scorer last season—and that's not bad for a kid who was playing Athenian League football less than two years ago.

"There was never any danger of the signing being a flop. For Bob is a genuine fella, who gives everything to his club. A real manager's dream."

Hatton—who has hit over 150 goals in his seven-club career—does not subscribe to the theory that scorers are born, not made.

"Nothing came naturally, or easily, to me. I've had to work hard

at my game from the moment I turned professional," he declares.

"But that's the way I prefer it. For if you don't put a 100 per cent into the game you can't take 100 per cent out—and you would be cheating yourself and your club.

"Every club I've played for have got value for money—as well as a few goals—out of me. I have never given less than my best.

"When I have signed for a club I have honoured my contract. There's been no aggravation midway through it. If they have wanted to sell me at the end of it—or if they could not come up with what I wanted when it was due for renewal—then that's when things happened.

"Goal scorers are always in demand—that's why so many clubs have shown an interest in me. I've had seven moves—and turned down at least seven others!

"I never went anywhere just for the sake of it—or simply for money. I had to be sure the club I was going to had something to offer."

Hatton began his career with

Wolves before moving on to Bolton, Northampton, Carlisle, Birmingham and Blackpool before linking up with Luton.

All, with the exception of Northampton, were in the First or Second Divisions when he played for them. So he has proved his pedigree by scoring his goals at the highest level.

The only bleak spell in his life was the eight months he spent at Northampton. They were going only one way at the time—downwards.

"They had just been relegated from the Third Division when I went there and finished up struggling in the Fourth," recalls Bob.

"There were some good individual players in the side—like Phil Neal, now with Liverpool, and John Roberts, who played for Arsenal and Birmingham and is now at Wrexham.

"But the club seemed to be going nowhere fast and I was grateful to Bob Stokoe when he came in and took me to Carlisle."

Hatton must represent the greatest value of all time on the transfer market.

For the combined total of all his moves is around £220,000—and that's the sort of money being asked for average reserve team player these days!

And it's a fair bet that figure will be increased before Hatton finally decides to call it a day.

For players with his scoring flair are like gold dust and you can be sure others will be pestering Luton for his services.

Despite his scoring prowess Hatton has been something of an unsung hero and never really got the limelight his exploits deserved.

And that's a great pity. For people like him—honest and modest, as well as talented—bring nothing but credit to the game.



game. Yet he has more skill than he is given credit for.

And they don't come any more honest than the 30-year-old Londoner, who supported the "dreaded enemy" Arsenal as a boy.

"I was born in Islington—which is Arsenal territory—and was potty on The Gunners as a kid," Naylor told us.

"But once I was picked up by Tottenham and started going there to train I soon changed my colours."

Naylor started late by the usual standards. He was not a boy wonder who had a string of top clubs chasing him and on leaving school he went to work in Smithfield meat market.

During his time there he played with some top class amateurs, and former professionals, in a midweek League and made such rapid progress that Tottenham started paying close attention to him.

1. Can you name the two Dutch stars (one is far right, number eight) who made such a big impact for Ipswich Town last season?

2. True or false? After resigning as manager of Derby County in May, Tommy Docherty (far right, below) accepted an offer from Queens Park Rangers to become their boss for the third time?

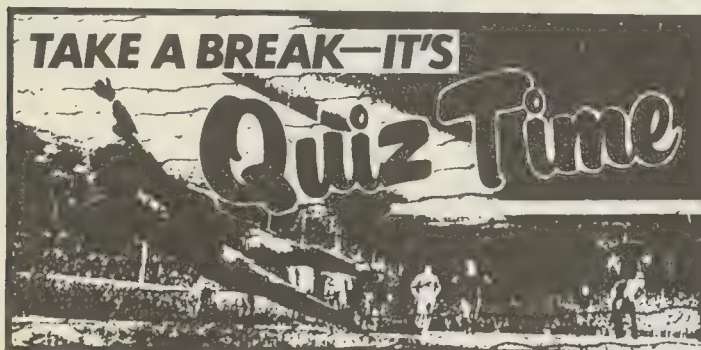
3. Rearrange the jumbled letters to find the name of an England B international striker
... KEIM LAAANNGF.

4. Can you name the respective Champions of the (A) Second, (B) Third and (C) Fourth Divisions?

5. Sheffield United were relegated to the Third Division for the first time in the club's history last season. Did they finish 20th, 21st or 22nd in the Second Division?

6. How many games were needed before Rangers finally overcame Hibernian to clinch the Scottish Cup for the second consecutive year?

7. In the English F.A. Cup Final, Arsenal beat Manchester United 3-2 at Wembley. In a tremendous finish, how many goals were scored in the last five minutes of the game? (One is pictured below).



8. Who was named (A) Scottish Footballer of the Year and (B) Scottish Players' Player of the Year?

9. Which two players won the equivalent awards in the Football League?

10. Nottingham Forest kept the European Cup trophy in England when they beat Malmo of Sweden 1-0 in the Final in West Germany. Which club did they knock out 4-3 on aggregate in the Semi-Finals?

11. Barcelona and Fortuna Dusseldorf fought a great European Cup-Winners' Cup Final in Basle. What was the final score after extra-time?

12. In the U.E.F.A. Cup Borussia Monchengladbach beat Red Star Belgrade 2-1 on aggregate. Red Star knocked two English clubs out on the way... can you name them?



13. Which clubs finished top and second of the Scottish First Division and gained promotion to the Premier Division?

14. Who did Jock Stein succeed as manager of the Scotland international side?

15. The British Championship games were played during May. Which country ended as runners-up to Champions England?

16. John Dungworth (left) smashed the goalscoring record of which Fourth Division club last season?

17. Liverpool clinched their 11th Football League Championship when they beat Coventry, Birmingham or Aston Villa 1-0, 2-0 or 3-0 at Anfield in their last home game of the season?

18. That match was also very special for Liverpool boss Bob Paisley because he celebrated his 30th, 40th or 50th anniversary with the Anfield club?

19. In May, Wales entertained West Germany in a vital European Championship game at Wrexham. What was the result?

20. On the same evening Eire won 2-0 at home. Can you name their opponents?



ANSWERS

1. Arnold Muhren and Frans Thissen. 2. False—it is his second spell. 3. Mike Flanagan (Manchester City). 4. (a) Crystal Palace, (b) Shrewsbury, (c) Reading. 5. 20th. 6. Three. 7. Three. 8. (a) Andy Ritchie of Morton, (b) Dundee United's Paul Hegarty. 9. Liverpool's Kenny Dalglish and Liam Brady of Arsenal. 10. FC Cologne. 11. 4-3 to Barcelona. 12. Arsenal and West Brom. 13. Dundee and Kilmarnock. 14. Ally MacLeod. 15. Wales. 16. Aldershot. 17. Aston Villa 3-0, 18. 40th. 19. 2-0 to West Germany. 20. Denmark.





DAVID PEACH
Southampton

A dream will come true in August for 15 young Eltham footballers when they play in front of 80,000 fanatical German soccer fans in the Park Stadium, Gelsenkirchen.

The proud Eltham lads are members of the South London Independent Junior League team Schalke 04, whose more famous namesakes play in the Bundesliga—the German First Division.

Eight months ago the Eltham lads, average age 17, were aimlessly kicking a football around the open spaces outside their homes. Now the West Germans have adopted the London youngsters and have invited them to take part in their 75th anniversary celebrations.

Eltham's Schalke 04 will play an Under-18 youth side as a warm up match before mighty Liverpool, Benfica and Feyenoord grace the stadium.

Mr. Phillip Cantley, club manager says: "The boys are really thrilled about the trip. They will live in a dormitory within the stadium complex and the visit



The lads from Eltham line up in their white strip. Their famous trainer, Belgian international keeper Rene Van Den Houwe, is second from the end.



SOUTH LONDON'S WEST GERMAN CONNECTION

will be the biggest moment of their lives."

The tie up with Schalke 04, seven times Champions of West Germany, came about because Mr. Cantley's wife Elke comes from that country. When they visited her family in October, they watched Schalke and heard that the club did a great deal to encourage youth teams. So Phillip went right to the top—and contacted the club president Gunter Siebert.

He gave the Eltham club a set of shirts in the Schalke 04 colours.

They also received other equipment like new footballs.

Now Herr Siebert has donated a second set of shirts bearing the famous Schalke name.

Apart from having been adopted by the German club, the London lads are lucky enough to have a famous footballer as their trainer. He is Rene Van Den Houwe, who was the Belgium's goalkeeper from 1959 to 1966, and was a player with the famous Royal Antwerp for many seasons.

Rene's son Rudi plays in the team and his eldest son Pat (17) is now with Birmingham City.

London's Schalke 04 in action... and West Germany's Bundesliga team (left) playing 1FC Nuremberg. They won 2-0.





PHEW! Well, that's another season finished and, of course, there is a lot to look back on with a mixture of happiness and sadness.

Of course, we had success on the domestic front, but the worst moment of my career so far came when we went out of the European Cup to Cologne in the Quarter-Finals.

Honestly, I hope I never feel as bad again. I thought the flop in Argentina last summer was a real tragedy and again, I felt completely downhearted by our displays, but the defeat from Cologne really got to me.

I really did think we could go on and win the trophy. We had knocked out Juventus and PSV Eindhoven in the earliest rounds and, suddenly, we looked a good bet to go on and take the trophy.

We weren't afraid of any of the teams left in the competition and

when we were drawn against Cologne we were confident of going through. Football, being the funny game it is, turned sour just when things looked so good for us.

Injury kept me out of the team for the first leg match in West Gern where a Dieter Muller goal (see below) gave Cologne a 1-0 advantage. I could only play part of the second leg at Ibrox because I was still suffering from the injury. I felt frustrated with myself. I tried hard to get over the injury before the game in Glasgow, but I just couldn't shake it off.

It's history now that we only drew 1-1 at Ibrox and therefore went out on a 2-1 aggregate. I'll never forget the dressing room afterwards. All the players were drained, physically and emotionally.

I've never been in a dressing room when a team has just been relegated—and I hope I never experience that!—but it couldn't have been worse than our changing room that night at Ibrox.

We might have been forgiven for letting our spirits droop, but,

'Defeat in Europe—the worst moment of my career'



thankfully, the boss, John Greig, managed to raise our heads again and there were happier times ahead!

Success on the homefront in the Scottish Cup is all very acceptable, of course, but a team with a tradition and a legend such as Rangers must be seen making an impact in among the Liverpools, the Bayern Munichs, the Real Madrids and the like on the European scene.

Rangers are big time, of course. As soon as you step inside Ibrox you know you are entering the ground of something very special. The history of the club is second to none and all those things kept coming back after the match against Cologne in Glasgow.

We were so close. I'm not wanting to take anything away from our opponents. They played well, but you keep thinking of how things might have been so different if such and such a thing had happened or if the ball had bounced differently at such and such a moment.

Oh, please don't think I'm a moaner. I don't think I am, really. I just want to stress to our wonderful fans just how much we wanted to win that premier European prize for them as well as the club and ourselves.

Like I said earlier, that was my worst moment in soccer... the saddest night in my professional career. But I can't wait to have another crack at Europe and possibly the winners Nottingham Forest, in the new season.

We almost made it last term. We weren't that far away at the end of the day, but there's little point in daydreaming. Soccer is all about reality... and we'll have to make that dream reality in the new season.

I know we can do it and I suspect a couple of clubs dotted throughout Europe might believe it, too!

Derek Johnstone

Bryan Hamilton does it his way— THE HARD WAY

Bryan Hamilton started his soccer career the hard way—as a £6-a-week part-timer with Linfield.

Now he's embarking on a new phase of his football life, and doing it the hard way again. For Northern Ireland international Hamilton, always a thinking player, is taking an apprenticeship in management as player/coach with Third Division Swindon.

Hamilton, 32, is something of a football rarity—a star who doesn't think he knows all the answers, and doesn't expect overnight success.

Before his £35,000 move to Ipswich in 1971 Hamilton learnt something about humility. His goalscoring achievements for Linfield, then managed by Billy Bingham, who was also in charge of the Northern Ireland team at that time, earned him his first Irish cap.

"There I was, on £6 a week, spending my working day making electronic instruments, and playing in the same international team as George Best and Derek Dougan," Hamilton recalls.

"I soon discovered I knew very little, and when I got my chance to play in the First Division at Ipswich I went there to learn more about the game.

"Now I've got to learn about coaching and bringing the best out of people—and I don't think I could have come to a better club to do it."

Hamilton is taking his management lessons under the guidance of Swindon's boss Bobby Smith. And between them Hamilton, Smith, and the club's two other coaches Wilf Tranter and John Trollope, have kept the West Country club high in the Third Division table.

Hamilton can certainly claim

that he's played as big a part in their success as anyone—Swindon won all of their first eight games after he signed from Millwall in mid-November.

So what's their secret? "Talent," explains Hamilton simply. "Right from an ambitious and intelligent manager down to a squad of very good players.

"We've got players here who are capable of holding their own in the First Division. All they need is a little bit of conviction.

"After I came to England I played almost all my football in the First Division, so I know what I'm talking about. Add confidence to their talent and there's no stopping them."

Part of Hamilton's job is to breed that sort of confidence, and it's a role he's enjoying.

"It's made me think about the game so much more. It's marvellous to be so much more involved.

"This is a good place to learn management skills. I've picked up a tremendous number of ideas from Bobby Smith, and from Danny Williams, the club's general manager.

"Just sitting talking about football with Danny is instructive, because he knows so much. He's something of a local hero, after taking the club to win the League Cup at Wembley ten years ago, and you can see it wasn't just luck that got him there."

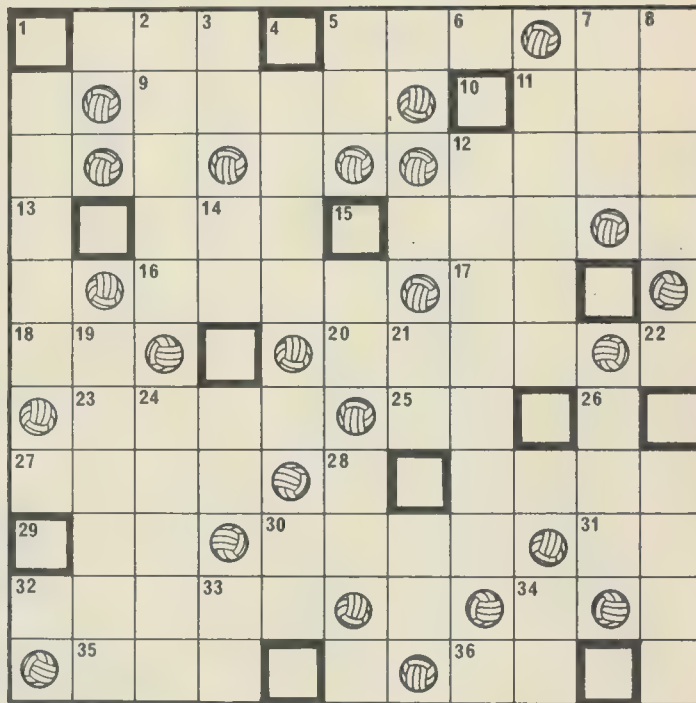
So how long will Hamilton's management training course go on for? When will he look to be the number one at another club?

"No idea," he says. "I'm in no hurry, because I've already learnt that if you rush at the next stage before you are ready you can just fall flat on your face."



Go for the Double

After solving the clues in this specially compiled crossword, you can use the letters in the thick-edged squares to form the name of a Middlesbrough striker. Answers on page 63.



ACROSS:-

- (1) - City; club from Valley Parade ground.
- (7) Chris C-tlin of Brighton.
- (9) -an-- Road Grou-d, Oxford United.
- (10) Not in use.
- (12) Everton, The Tof----
- (13) Jimmy or Brian of Manchester United.
- (16) Take four letters from The Shakers (Bury) to give a garden tool.
- (17) Archie Gemm--- of Nottingham Forest.
- (18) Josef Ma--pust, European Footballer of the Year, 1962.
- (20) ----course Ground of Wrexham.
- (23) -hr-w-b-ry Town. The omissions reversed.
- (25) Having good fortune.
- (27) Boot appendage.
- (28) First-half of the team from Burnden Park.
- (29) -t--leton (surname of Arsenal player). Snake from the missing letters.
- (30) Paul -, Orient defending player.
- (31) Tommy --rkin of Ipswich Town.
- (32) -d-ar -tr--t (Hereford ground). Birds from the missing letters.
- (35) Runs in a jogging manner.
- (36) On one's own.

DOWN:-

- (1) European Cup Finalists, 1977/8 (beaten 1-0 by Liverpool).
- (2) A colour from Mick Lambert of Ipswich Town.
- (3) John Mc--well of West Ham.
- (4) Forename of Arsenal player in clue 29 Across.
- (5) Millwall, The Li--s.
- (6) Hard to do or deal with.
- (7) Fernd---; Welsh League club needs a drink!
- (8) Trial by another name!
- (11) Bend or turn aside by contact.
- (14) ---tvill- Sta-ium of Bristol Rovers.
- (15) Norman -unt-- of Bristol City.
- (19) Start or commencement.
- (21) Without supporting players, for instance.
- (22) - Zagreb, U.E.F.A. Cup winners, 1967.
- (24) Much better than usual; as in "---- sub".
- (26) Part of Anfield.
- (27) Mansfield Town, The -t--s.
- (28) Colin --ll of Manchester City.
- (30) Take three letters from West Ham for this weather condition.
- (33) Sammy Nel--n of Arsenal.
- (34) The first two letters of the name of the team from Plainmoor.



ANDY DUNLOP
St. Mirren

THE FIVE AIMING FOR SCOTLAND'S NUMBER ONE POSITION

REPUTATIONS have been blown to smithereens as soon as a hopeful has pulled on that yellow Scottish international goalkeeper's jersey.

Suddenly, though, the scene is a lot brighter. There are at least FIVE youngsters coming along the conveyor belt that could provide an answer to Scotland's long term problem position.

Billy Thompson (St. Mirren), Jake Findlay (Luton), Drew Brand (Everton) and Jim Leighton and John Gardiner (both Aberdeen) are the up and coming starlets whose safe hands could get a grip of that jersey and refuse to let go for a long, long time.

Thomson is bang on course to win a full cap in the future. It may not be this season or the next, but it is certainly on its way. Only a disastrous form lapse over the next decade could prevent that happening!

The St. Mirren number one cost his club £52,000 when they signed him from Partick Thistle reserves early last season. That's quite a price for a reserve in Scotland, but already Thomson has proved he is worth at least three times that fee even if the Paisley side could ever be persuaded into selling their valuable commodity.

Findlay may be a new name to most Scottish fans, but he might have been playing for either Dundee United or Rangers in the Premier Division today!

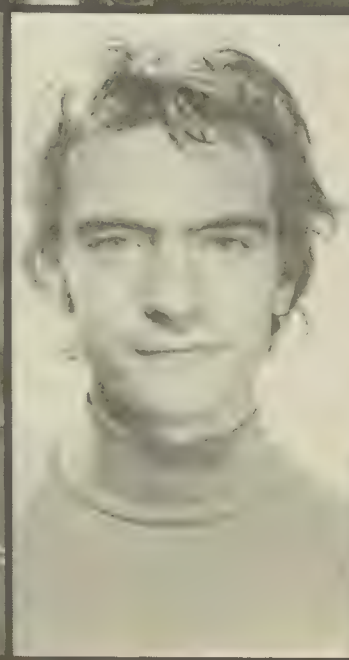
United manager Jim McLean asked about the player last season while he was in Aston Villa's reserves with Jimmy Rimmer holding down the first team place. However, it is understood that Ron Saunders asked for a fee of around £80,000 and that ended the Tannadice interest in the Blairgowrie-born goalkeeper.

Rangers, who have had their goalkeeping problems in recent seasons with a see-saw battle going on between former internationalists Peter McCloy and Stewart Kennedy, were also linked with Findlay, but nothing came of their alleged interest.

Luton Town, though, have come in with a £110,000 move for Findlay to give him the first team place he so richly deserves. Findlay's great strength is in his ability to deal with crossballs. This has created a problem or two in the past for Scottish rearguards and Findlay could put an end to that worry.

Jake Findlay is certainly one for the future. And so, too, is Drew Brand, the Edinburgh-born reserve goalkeeper of Everton. Ironically he is being kept out of the Goodison top team by another claimant to the

Below centre: Aberdeen's Jim Leighton was superb last term. Right: Jack Finday, Luton Town.



Left: St. Mirren's Billy Thompson in the form that could win him a full international cap.

international shirt, George Wood, who cost the club £150,000 from Blackpool.

Brand has already been capped at Scottish Youth level and has impressed. While Dai Davies and Dave Lawson were going through their bad spells three seasons ago, Brand, then a teenager, was brought into the first team and dealt capably with the emergency situation although it was obvious he lacked experience.

And what about Jim Leighton and John Gardiner, colleagues and rivals for Bobby Clark's position at Aberdeen?

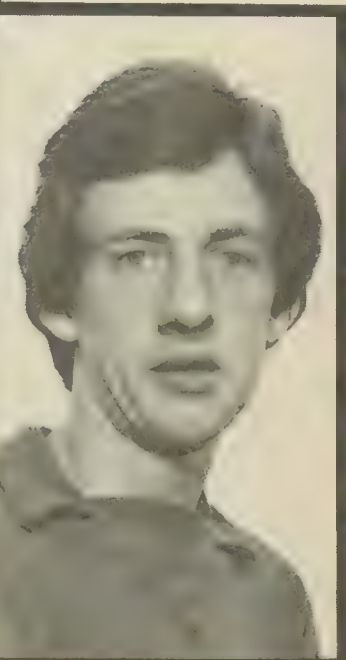
Superb

Clark rates both very highly, finding it difficult to separate them on their ability. Leighton has played superbly in most of his first team outings and Gardiner, too, has shown up well on his rare outings in the top side.

Obviously, because they are both around the same age, one will have to eventually move on to further his career. When that happens they are more than likely to become rivals again... for that coveted international place.

Thompson, Findlay, Brand Leighton and Gardiner... five young goalkeepers with stars in their eyes and hoping they can make it to the very top. Alan Rough, George Wood, Jim Stewart, and David Harvey now know it is not going to be just a four-way fight for that number one position.

Below: John Gardiner has also shown up well on his rare outings for The Dons.



Right: At Everton Drew Brand is challenging another claimant to the Scotland jersey, George Wood.

CHAMPION KEVIN!

IT WAS a pity that Hamburger SV's first-ever Bundesliga victory (this League didn't start until 1963), was overshadowed by the crowd disturbances at their final game against Bayern Munich. As has happened too often here, hooligans have stolen the headlines from achievements ON the field. However, a Kevin Keegan-inspired HSV fully deserved their success, which was a triumph for attacking football. It was also a personal triumph for Kevin Keegan. After achieving everything with Liverpool, he joined HSV and in his second season has picked up a Championship medal. No one could say the England star doesn't deserve his success.

TOP . . . Kevin Keegan after the 0-0 draw with Arminia Bielefeld, which clinched the Bundesliga. He is, of course, the first Englishman to collect a Bundesliga medal.

LEFT . . . Champagne celebration for defender Ivan Buljan.

ABOVE, RIGHT . . . Hamburger SV captain Peter Nogly with the Bundesliga shield. Sadly, these scenes of celebration were ruined by some so-called fans who started trouble. Many spectators were injured, several seriously.

FAR RIGHT . . . HSV midfielder Felix Magath (right) in action against Graul of Bielefeld.

RIGHT . . . Police cars and ambulances quickly reached the Volkspark Stadium when things got out of hand.



HSV CLUB HONOURS

Champions: 1922, 1923, 1928, 1960, 1979

Cup winners: 1963, 1967

League Cup winners: 1973

Cup-Winners' Cup: 1977

Best-ever win: 8-0 (v Karlsruher, 12/2/66)

Worst-ever defeat: 2-9 (v 1860 Munich, 7/2/64)

Most games: Peter Nogly (almost 300)

Most goals: Uwe Seeler (137)



A UNITED IRELAND COULD TAKE ON THE WORLD



Liam Brady (right) can turn a game with one moment of his genius. Sammy McIlroy (left) combines a high work-rate with under rated skill.



They're together in hockey and rugby... but not in football. Yet despite their traditional "separation", nobody in Ireland would disagree that a combined Irish team would be better than anything the North or the Republic could offer.

Ireland has always produced outstanding individuals, yet neither side has managed to make a real impact in international soccer. Together, it could be a different story.

Of course, the North and the South have combined at times; they have been one-off affairs, however. Maybe the chances of a permanent "marriage" are remote... but what a line-up an all-Ireland team could boast at present.

Even though he's in the twilight of his career, PAT JENNINGS still gets our vote in goal. It was way back in 1964, against Wales, that the Arsenal 'keeper first played for Northern Ireland and since then he's been the regular choice.

Both Irelands have often gone for club pairings and we stay with Arsenal for our full-backs... PAT RICE and SAMMY NELSON. They've been together for around seven years in The Gunners side

and you won't find a more dependable duo in the League.

We stay with Arsenal, but switch to the Republic for one of our central-defenders—DAVID O'LEARY. David is one of Europe's most promising back-four men and while he is not a stopper in the traditional sense, his footballing brain is far beyond his years. He rarely makes a mistake and times his upfield runs brilliantly. Trevor Francis is the first £1 million forward; if David was ever sold by Arsenal he'd become the first £1 million defender.

The Republic supply our last back-four member, because Brighton's MARK LAWRENSON is one of the brightest star young players to hit the international scene in years. It's a shame a broken arm kept him out of Brighton's final promotion push, as well as the Republic's games during May. Yet Lawrenson has quickly made his mark, if you'll excuse the pun, and is set for a long career at the top.

Our midfield must be one of the best any world team could boast... GERRY DALY, SAMMY McILROY and LIAM BRADY. Daly has had his troubles at Derby County, mainly with

former manager Tommy Docherty. Even so, he performed to a consistently high standard for club and country. His free-kick goal against England for the Republic in Dublin last autumn was one of the most fiercely struck shots Ray Clemence has ever seen!

Even though Northern Ireland lost 4-0 at Wembley in the European Championship in February, Sammy McIlroy can look back with personal satisfaction. He combines a high work-rate with often underrated skill: the complete midfielder.

Liam Brady needs no introduction. Many critics rate him as Europe's most influential midfielder... a player who can turn a game with one moment of his genius. It is certainly true to say that without Brady, Arsenal are never as effective. It is a shame that a player such as Liam may never have the chance to display his skills in the World Cup Finals—but you never know.

We thought about various combinations for our front-three and eventually decided on two "big men" plus a winger... FRANK STAPLETON, GERRY ARMSTRONG and STEVE

HEIGHWAY.

Frank had to assume far more responsibility at Arsenal last season without Malcolm Macdonald. He thrived on this and played the best football of his career, scoring regularly and forming a deadly combination with the subtle Alan Sunderland.

Armstrong hasn't been a regular first-teamer with Spurs, yet for Northern Ireland looks a dangerous striker who leads his line with pace and enthusiasm. Gerry is a centre-forward in the old style; he's effective, though, and can also play in defence.

Like Armstrong, Steve Heighway spent many games on the subs bench for Liverpool in 1978/79. Stevie has been Bob Paisley's trump card on many occasions, and the experience of the Republic winger gave him the vote over Terry Cochrane of Middlesbrough.

A strong team, one strong enough to make a real impact in world soccer. One that would possibly qualify for the 1980 European Championship Finals. As it is, one of the two Irelands, or probably both, will miss out.

What a shame that Ireland's best side is one that will never take the field!

ROYLE'S FLASH

Joe Royle recently celebrated his 30th birthday, that dreadful soccer age after which the only way to go is down. Or so we're led to believe.

The big Bristol City striker can, it's true, look back on a satisfying career during which he helped Everton win the League title in 1970.

Liverpool fans won't agree, but many neutrals still consider that Everton side, with the Kendall/Harvey/Ball midfield trio, the most stylish team to win the Championship over the past decade.

Perhaps... but Royle would like it known that while he may be 30, he (a) doesn't feel old and (b) feels he has a lot to look forward to as well as back on.

Royle will soon be starting his 14th season in the First Division, his 12th as a regular choice. He says: "It hasn't been easy, but City have certainly established themselves in Division One. Being a smaller, provincial club makes it that much more difficult."

"Alan Dicks has worked really hard and the fact that he's the longest-serving manager in the Div-

sion speaks for itself.

"The next step in our development is probably to bring European football to Ashton Gate. Naturally, we'll be after a major honour, although to qualify for the U.E.F.A. Cup would be a boost. We were in with a chance last season, but lost our way after the freeze-up."

Royle, who made his Everton debut aged 16, spent eight years at Goodison Park. In 1968 he picked up an F.A. Cup losers' medal after West Brom had beaten Everton 1-0.

When they won the title in 1970, Royle scored 23 goals, his best-ever return in the First Division. A full England cap followed, adding to his collection of ten Under-23 honours.

It was during the game against Yugoslavia at Wembley in 1972, when Royle was winning his second cap, that tragedy struck. He'd scored England's goal in the 1-1 draw... when he injured his back.

Royle had an operation and didn't play again that season; in fact, from 1972 to 1975 Royle managed just 40 League matches and 12 goals.

He tried everything, to no avail. And when Everton signed Bob Latchford from Birmingham City in 1973/74, Royle knew it was the end of his career at Goodison.

Joe had an early Christmas present in '74 when, on December 24th, he signed for Manchester City for around £150,000. In 16 games that season, Royle scored just one goal... but he was playing again, proving the doubters wrong.

The following season he helped City win the League Cup at Wembley when they beat Newcastle United and in 1976 won two more England caps.

As Tony Book rebuilt the City side, he decided to do without Royle, although the striker has no bitterness about his days at Maine Road.

When Alan Dicks came in for Royle, the player wasn't immediately enthusiastic. He'd lived in the North all his life and the prospect of moving away from the area wasn't too appealing.

Both parties agreed to a loan, to enable Joe to see what it was like in Bristol. He was pleasantly surprised to find a bustling, go-ahead club in a beautiful part of England.

Royle scored a few goals during his loan period and the eventual signing became inevitable.

Maybe Joe won't win any more medals in his career, but there's plenty of goals left in the big fellow yet.

The sad fact about TONY CURRIE



criticised for supposedly not doing enough work.

"Yes, I like to slow things down... look around and spot an opening. You can't play intelligent football at 100 miles per hour."

"Look at the outstanding players, such as Beckenbauer and Cruyff. They don't charge around the field, but they do their share when necessary. So do I."

When Don Revie was in charge of England, ball-players too often took second place to those with more stamina than technique. A pity for Currie that the best years of his career should coincide with England's worst period for ages.

When Ron Greenwood took over, he declared his hand quickly by selecting players with skill and when Currie won a recall against Brazil in April, 1978, he obliged with a memorable performance, often showing the South Americans new tricks.

Even now, Currie can't yet be considered a regular. Greenwood has plenty of options in midfield, with Trevor Brooking, Ray Wilkins, Steve Coppell, Kevin Keegan and Currie all able to do a good job.

It is one of the sadder facts of soccer that Tony Currie, undisputably one of the most skilful midfielders of the Seventies, has never really established himself in the England team.

For a while under Sir Alf Ramsey Currie was becoming a fairly regular choice. However, the 1974 World Cup elimination by Poland saw the end not only for the England manager, but several players. Currie played two more games, and that was that, internationally-speaking for two years.

Ron Greenwood, always one to admire skill, gave Currie his chance again last year, yet at the age of 29, it is, perhaps, too late for the Edgware-born star to achieve with England what his ability deserves.

Of course, many folk will tell you the reason he doesn't have more caps is... work-rate. Or, rather, lack of it. Currie must have heard that accusation so many times he's sick of it.

His annoyance is understandable when he says: "I can't see how a player's contribution to a match can be measured by how far he runs in 90 minutes."

"I'll argue with anyone who says I don't do my share of graft. The game isn't about chasing here, there and everywhere. Jimmy Greaves, the greatest goalscorer we've had, was

Golden Goal

But how good to see the schemer back in the limelight. The unexpected has come to be the expected from him. His superb goal for Leeds United against Southampton in the League Cup Semi-Final rightly won I.T.V.'s Golden Goal competition.

There didn't seem to be a shot "on" as Saints defence closed in, yet Currie delicately curled the ball round a defender inside the far post. Rivellino would have been proud of it.

Playing for England in Wales last year, he unleashed a shot of such verocity that Dai Davies could only watch the ball go past him.

Currie doesn't hide his disappointment at not being an established international.

"I was beginning to think I'd never play again. It's depressing to think you're playing well, but not be selected by England. Under Ron Greenwood, things are much different. He gives us the freedom we need and I'm delighted to have been part of the set-up."

England are favourites to qualify from their group for the European Championship next year. Wouldn't it be good if Currie could belatedly show the football world what he can do?

Wolves midfielder Steve Daley played a major role in the club's successful battle against relegation last season.





'WHEN VILLA SILENCED



Many clubs would claim to have the "best supporters in the land", but at the risk of offending a few, I'd say Manchester United are the tops. I reckon The Reds have more fans in Britain than any other club; go to Cornwall, Newcastle, John O'Groats . . . anywhere . . . and you'll find United supporters.

United, of course, are a very special club. The Munich Air Disaster of 1958 won them many followers who have stayed loyal to the club ever since. Also, since then, United have had a long run of success and have had many of the best players seen over the past two decades. Tradition doesn't come easily, but United have it.

I've noticed some difference in fans up and down the country. It is believed that supporters in London aren't as fanatical as those in the North. I wouldn't necessarily go along with this. The capital boasts so many sides that there will never be the intense rivalry to see in Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool or Glasgow, where fans are split between two big sides.

I can't see London ever having a derby game in the true sense. Okay, so Arsenal play North London rivals Tottenham, but I'm sure it's nothing like Everton /Liverpool or Villa /Blues.

ABOVE . . . "A goal for Villa—and we're on our way to beating Liverpool at Anfield."

LEFT . . . "Kenny Dalglish in action for Celtic against Rangers back in 1972."

RIGHT . . . "Manchester United have the largest following in Britain."

**ANDY
GRAY**
Writes for you

In this respect, I'm sorry Birmingham City are in the Second Division.

I'll miss the two League games against them . . . because derby week in Birmingham is a tremendous experience. Usually, I don't start thinking about the Saturday game until Thursday or Friday. When we play Blues, the build-up begins as soon as the previous match has ended.

The rivalry in Birmingham is every bit as deadly as, say, in

Liverpool, if on a slightly smaller scale. The competition is fierce and the atmosphere when the two clubs meet is electric.

The very first local derby I played in was while I was with Dundee United, against Dundee. It was my third or fourth game and to play in front of a 15,000 crowd was very special for me.

The match was at Dens Park and although we won 1-0, I found myself getting a bit carried away in the excitement. For me to play against Tommy Gemmell—one of the top names of Scottish soccer—was a wonderful experience.

Dens Park and Tannadice Park are just 90 paces apart and the rivalry is, in its own way, as heated as anywhere. In my second derby, I scored twice in United's 3-0 win and thoroughly enjoyed the clash.

As a kid, I used to go to the Glasgow derbies, which are different because the religious conflicts ensure more than football is at stake. I was only interested in Rangers winning, though, which they didn't on my first visit to Ibrox.

They lost 1-0 before a huge crowd—about 90,000 I think it was—and do you know who scored Celtic's winner? A certain Kenneth Dalglish!

The Glasgow derbies aren't quite the same now. Rangers and Celtic play so often that familiarity has probably taken the edge off them. That isn't to say victory is any less important, but when you play a club five or six times a season—and they do in the League or Cup—the fans can't get worked up as much.

The most appreciative crowd I've played before is Liverpool's. Maybe it's because they see their team

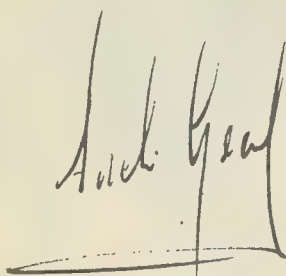
Like every Scot, I'm convinced our national fans are the best in the world. If I say our fans are better than England's, it needs an explanation. Scottish fans rarely see their heroes, because most of the Scotland team are playing in England. So when they DO have the chance, they really get behind their side.

When it comes to supporting their club, I'd have to concede English fans are better, but Scottish fans get behind their national team far more.

I'll never forget walking out at Hampden Park for the game against Norway last season. There were 60,000 fans there and it was the first time I'd heard my name chanted there; it was a truly emotional and unforgettable experience.

Argentina supporters added a new dimension to fan-fervour during the 1978 World Cup with their tick-a-tape welcome for the team. This is seen in many English grounds now, but it isn't quite the same!

See you in SHOOT next season—or even before.



THREE AT THE BACK... boosts attacking football

English football's tactical thinking is on the threshold of the biggest revolution since Alf Ramsey captured the World Cup.

It's a shake-up inspired by the success of attacking sides like Holland, West Germany and Argentina, and the entertaining idealism of England boss Ron Greenwood.

After more than a decade of Ramsey's safe back-four system being copied by every club in the country, there are signs of change.

Jimmy Bloomfield's (pictured right) Leicester City began it, and Orient, (under Bloomfield's guidance now), Coventry, Fulham and Preston are among the clubs who have adopted the new idea of the back-three.

Walter Winterbottom, in the 1962 World Cup Finals, was the first England manager to acknowledge the use of four defenders, copying Nereo Rocco's successful AC Milan side.

That principle was adopted by Ramsey, and has gone unchallenged until now, when Bloomfield, Gordon Milne at Coventry, Fulham's Bobby Campbell and Nobby Stiles at Preston are leading a growing band of clubs willing to throw defensive caution out the window.

They are committing themselves to the idea that the best form of defence is attack—and are happy to leave only three men to guard the opposing forwards.

In the modern context of ultra-defensive caution the back-three system represents a staggering change in attitude.

Jimmy Bloomfield, who used it to take Leicester and Orient to the F.A. Cup Semi-Finals, explains the thinking behind it.

"We are often faced by teams playing 4-4-2, and it seems ludicrous to decide you need four defenders to mark two forwards.

"With an extra man in the midfield you can stop people running at you from deep positions, because you deny them space to collect the ball."

Under Bloomfield's guidance Orient now use a 3-4-3 formation, with a sweeper playing behind two centre-backs, and the men filling the traditional right and left-back roles pushed forward into midfield.

Gordon Milne, at Coventry, has constructed his back-three system differently, however.

"I started from the principle that I wanted four forwards," he explained. "We therefore started playing with a 4-2-4 formation, but that didn't work, because it left us short in midfield.



"Before the start of last season we held a team meeting to discuss the difficulty. It looked as though we would have to compromise and play 4-3-3, just as Alf Ramsey's original 4-3-3 England World Cup winning side was a compromise on the 4-2-4 system he wanted to play.

"It was then we decided to be more adventurous, and bring a defender forward, rather than pull an attacker back."

Milne's thinking made Coventry the League's second highest goal-scorers in 1977-78, and sent Highfield Road fans home happy and entertained. More than that, it gave his players a new zest for the game.

"People tend to forget that systems must be designed for players, and not the other way round," said Milne.

"By creating this formation we could use our talents and aptitudes to the full.

"We were often in situations where players didn't want to accept the responsibility of going forward, or didn't know whether they should.

"I feel that our system delegates the responsibility clearly and quickly, and players like that."

Coventry's tactics depend upon their full-backs, whose task it is to become the extra midfield men. One or the other moves forward, depending on which side of the field the ball is.

Milne admits the method has its flaws. "We will get caught at times because of the way we play—and in fact already have done. West Bromwich put seven past us last season.

"Even so I prefer to build around a positive rather than negative approach."

THE KOP'

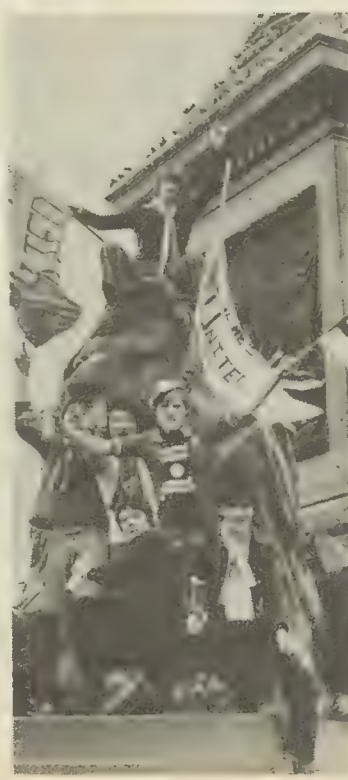
beaten about once every two years! I remember when we won at Anfield last year, the Kop was stunned. They couldn't believe it. When I scored Villa's third goal, the silence was deafening!

Seriously, the Kop always give opponents credit when it's due, especially goalkeepers. Opposing 'keepers are kept so busy, they have every opportunity to show how good they are.

One of my favourite away grounds is Elland Road. We seem to do well against Leeds there and the pitch is always in good condition, no matter when the game is. At the other end of the scale, I don't like Ayresome Park. I can't remember getting a good result against Middlesbrough up there.

I'm not too keen on Stamford Bridge, either. I don't envy the Chelsea players having to play in a vast, empty shell with little atmosphere.

Surely the most incredible game I've ever played in was when we beat Liverpool 5-1 at Villa Park. We had seven shots and five went past Ray Clemence. It was 5-1 at half-time and as we left the pitch I've never heard Villa Park erupt so much. Hughie Green's clapometer would have broken trying to measure the applause!



A day in the life of **GORDON TAYLOR...** soccer's most influential player

With all due respect to the town and its football club Bury isn't exactly the place you'd expect to find the most influential player in Britain.

And yet if you go along to Gigg Lane on almost any day of the week that's where you WILL find the man who is following in the distinguished footsteps of pace-setters like Jimmy Hill and Derek Dougan.

Gordon Taylor (right, speaking at the P.F.A. dinner in March) has become the latest in a line of eloquent men proving they have brains in their heads as well as their boots.

As the recently elected chairman of the Professional Footballers' Association, he has already made his mark and has impressed a number of people by the way he is tackling the top job in his profession.

As for finding him at Bury—in the home of Black Puddings and Bovril—Gordon firmly believes the environment is a bonus.

"Without putting the case too strongly I'm sure the fact that the chairman of the P.F.A. is a Third Division player in a town like Bury, makes everyone all the more aware that we DO represent footballers the length and breadth of the country at all levels, and not just those with the big clubs that you read about every day.

"It's just as good for players at my level of the game to be able to identify with me and my job, as it would be if I was still rubbing shoulders with the top stars of Liverpool and Manchester United every week," he says.

It's interesting to look at a typical day in Gordon Taylor's life now that he has taken on the chairmanship, in conjunction with still playing regularly every Saturday.

As you'd expect every day brings a fairly early start with the usual round of breakfast, getting the kids off to school, a quick flip through the early morning newspaper—and then off to the ground for training.

"I still love every minute I'm playing or training and probably appreciate it all the more since I've taken on the job of chairman. I take a fair bit of ribbing from the lads in the dressing room but it's all in good fun."

After training and a good hot shower it's off to see what a new day has brought—and invariably Gordon Taylor's mail these days brings a variety of problems.

"One day started with an inquiry from several Press men about drugs. There was a lot of furore about footballers taking



drugs—following Willie Johnston's demise in Argentina, and then the Stan Bowles story.

"It was a ludicrous suggestion that all players in the game take some sort of stimulants. I have never known any player take a stimulant, although I'd be just as foolish to deny that it has ever happened.

"One of the problems now is defining the individual drugs, for example many players need to take sleeping pills, but that's hardly an offence. Willie Johnston was said to be taking drugs for hayfever. Whether he was or not that just goes to show that we have to be ultra-careful in checking what is permissible and what is banned.

"Bearing all this in mind we had talks with the F.A. and the Football League before the start of this season—we didn't want to be like an ostrich burying its head in the sand—so much better to tackle a problem before it even exists, and we said as players we were quite prepared to take random tests as happened in the World Cup.

"Many of today's drugs wouldn't hurt a baby, but on the other hand if it's steroids we're talking about then it's in the best interests of football to prove that we're clean."

That was quite a subject to start the day—but then Gordon was confronted with a very

different issue—the importation of foreign players—not to England but Scotland.

"The Scots were complaining about new regulations which they felt would be beneficial to 'rich English clubs' but detrimental to themselves.

"There was a case involving Hibernian and a couple of Norwegian players they wanted to sign. Isak Refvik and Sven Mathisen. Problems about work permits were being thrown up and the Scots weren't happy about the situation as a whole.

"Although the two Norwegians carried on playing for a while the problems weren't resolved and they went back home."

Taylor was also dragged into the controversy about Derby County blocking Charlie George's projected move to Nottingham Forest.

County said "No" to that transfer on the grounds that some of their own supporters might start making the short journey to Nottingham to watch George rather than their own team.

"Charlie still had two-and-a-half years of his contract to run and legally of course he was attached to Derby County, but whether they could stipulate who they were going to sell him to was another question.

"On the ethical side, or morally if you like, having agreed to let

Nottingham Forest interview him, they gave an indication they were willing to sell him to that club, and this is a way of going about business that we definitely don't like to see.

"Of course a player should be able to choose where he wants to go."

George, of course, later went to Southampton.

Taylor's typical day continued with a meeting about pension schemes for professional footballers.

"We have been concerned for a long time about what happens to a player when he finishes at 35, and we are now making some progress. There has been a provident fund for players earning less than £2,000 a year, which as you can imagine has become virtually obsolete, so we want to bring in a more realistic pension fund so a player can receive a lump sum.

"The average playing career lasts eight years so it's of paramount importance that today's footballer has to be guided wisely on investment to secure his future. There's a danger at present that they don't get good advice and that's something we want to try and prevent.

Restrictive

"We have studied a lot of different schemes, many of which have been based on how long a player stays with a club, and we don't like that particularly, because it's restrictive—but now we think we can introduce a scheme which doesn't affect that side of a player's career."

Well you can see through this diversity of subject that life is hectic for Gordon Taylor at present—but that's the way he likes it.

"I regard it as an honour to be in the post and I will do the job to the best of my ability. It is a very responsible position and I am obviously proud to be following people like Jimmy Hill and Derek Dougan, but in no way am I overawed, I will just do things my way.

"As for still playing it's incredible that since I took over the job I don't think my game has suffered, in fact it's got better and the team has been playing better too. Perhaps I'm using up so much intellectual capacity during the week, I'm all the more wound up for releasing my energy on the field on a Saturday!"



GEORGE BURLEY
Ipswich Town

MARTIN DOBSON (Everton)

Recorded delivery letters rarely contain welcome news and the missive Martin Dobson was handed by his father was no exception to the rule.

It contained news that Bolton Wanderers no longer wanted the tall Blackburn-born youngster to play for them.

Dobson had been on Bolton's payroll for a year before his rejection.

"They had about 20 centre-forwards from school and were trying to find Nat Lofthouse's replacement. I was one of them. That wasn't my way of playing football—but I didn't expect to get home one day and find my dad holding that recorded letter."

Dobson's father contacted Burnley in an attempt to rescue his son's career and Harry Potts agreed to give Martin a chance.

"I was lucky to be taken on by a First Division club for nothing," says Dobson. "Even now I feel sorry for some young lads at big clubs. They just don't get a chance."

Dobson was converted from attack to midfield and played more than 200 games for Burnley before joining Everton for £300,000. His career blossomed and he won the first of his five England caps at Burnley against Poland in 1974.

There must have been some red faces at Bolton that day.

ANDY KING (Everton)

Andy King made more than 30 appearances for Luton Town and with every game he played his manager Harry Haslam became more impressed.

So, too, did "spies" watching from the terraces at Kenilworth Road. For King was placed under the closest scrutiny by scouts from mighty First Division club Everton.

In March, 1976 they had convinced Everton's manager Billy Bingham that King had a future at Goodison Park. Bingham moved swiftly and on the 30th of that month snapped-up the Luton-born midfielder player for just £37,500.

A little over three years later, King is an established favourite at Goodison Park, worth at least 20 times the figure Everton paid to help ease Luton's financial plight at the time.

He had made 80 appearances by the start of last season but it was in 1978-79 that Andy King truly "arrived" at Everton.

He scored his first ever hat-trick for the club against Bristol City when he was used in emergency as a striker by Manager Gordon Lee. King proved that day that he was more than an industrious player, willing to run himself into the ground.



IAN WALLACE (Coventry)

Coventry's scouts had their eyes on two young Scots in the mid-Seventies. One played for Dundee United, the other for Dumbarton.

Coventry officials made frequent trips across the border to study the form of the two fresh-faced young Scots by the name of Andy Gray and Ian Wallace.

Bert Edwards, Coventry's genial youth team trainer, watched both players for a long time from the terraces but admits that neither player looked a world-beater at that time.

"Every time I saw Andy Gray he was in midfield for Dundee United and didn't impress that much."

"And Ian Wallace seemed to lack pace and confidence. But both were very young and playing Second Division football, the equivalent of our Fourth Division in England. To be truthful, the football wasn't that good."

Coventry decided to take the plunge on one of them choosing to sign the Glasgow born Wallace for just £75,000 in 1976-77.

"What a good piece of business that turned out to be," beams Bert Edwards. "The once quiet lad we bought is now bubbling with confidence and is one of the best strikers in the country."

"We never expected him to develop as he has," says Edwards of Highfield Road's Scottish international striker who is now worth more than £700,000 at the age of 23.

Coventry have a fine record of spending money wisely in the transfer market.

Manchester United offered them £400,000 for goalkeeper Jim Blyth, another Scot, before the deal fell through last season. They bought the Perth born goalkeeper from Preston for £20,000 five years ago.

Bobby McDonald, born in Aberdeen, was signed from Aston Villa for £40,000. He is now worth more than £300,000.

It is an undisputed fact that Football League managers reap just as much pleasure from snapping up bargains in the transfer market as they do in splashing out thousands on golden limbed wonder players.

Was there a wider smile in football than the one Terry Venables wore when his Crystal Palace side defeated Burnley at Selhurst Park on a memorable Spring night in May to win the Second Division Championship?

He toasted not only the club's success in achieving First Division status but drew almost as much satisfaction from knowing that his trophy winning

GOLDEN

GORDON McQUEEN (Man. Utd.)



Don Revie played a waiting game before capturing the services of Gordon McQueen for Leeds United for £35,000 in the 1971-72 season.

St. Mirren knew of Revie's interest in their Kilbirnie born centre-half as a replacement for the ageing England and Leeds pivot Jack Charlton.

The Scottish club knew also that the longer they delayed a decision on McQueen's future the better their chances of obtaining a decent price.

Revie kept tabs on McQueen for a full year through Leeds' Scottish based scout John Barr. Then Ipswich, Arsenal and Tottenham began to show interest and Revie decided the time was ripe to move for McQueen.

Leeds paid £35,000 for the 6ft 3ins tall McQueen and within months he was wearing the number five shirt worn so enterprisingly by his illustrious predecessor Jack Charlton.

McQueen went on to become a regular choice for Scotland and it was no surprise when Dave Sexton splashed out a then British record fee of £500,000 to take him to Manchester United.

Revie has since been discredited after quitting his job as England manager, but McQueen's transfer to Leeds represents one of the shrewdest deals he ever pulled off in leading the Elland Road club to victory.

STAN BOWLES (Q.P.R.)

It takes a brave man to admit that he "gave away" a player whose skills later commanded thousands of pounds in the transfer market.

But Joe Mercer, the former Manchester City Manager, is not ashamed to admit that he freed Bowles for a song after he had made only 15 full appearances for City.

Bowles went to Bury, then to Crewe, then Carlisle United before establishing himself for the first time as a professional at Queens Park Rangers.

Bowles had made well over 200 appearances for Rangers before Tommy Docherty placed him on the transfer list upon his arrival at Loftus Road in May.

"Stan Bowles was one of the best young players I've seen," Mercer reflects, "but I gave him away at Manchester City."

Mercer was manager at Maine Road with the job of curbing Bowles' fiery temperament.

"It was possibly the best thing for him," says Mercer. "But it was a tragedy for me. Malcolm Allison and I failed to handle him."

"We rated him as highly as Francis Lee, Mike Summerbee, and Colin Bell, but in the end had to let him go."

"I still regret that we had no choice but to give him his cards. He was magic."



line-up had been constructed for a song.

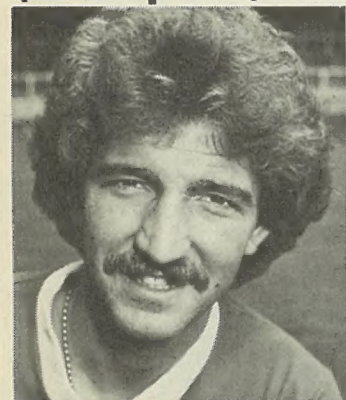
He had restored pride and sparkle at the Palace by winning promotion on a shoestring. Palace's once unenviable record of wasting good money on poor players had been finally buried.

Big money buys always command the banner headlines. Bargains hardly merit a mention. Yet a good cheap 'un brings as much pleasure to the fans as any expensive import.

SHOOT'S Summer Special restores some of the balance by compiling a gallery of...

GIVEAWAYS

GRAEME SOUNESS (Liverpool)



Ask the average Scotland and Liverpool fan to put a price on Graeme Souness's head and they would mumble figures between £700,000 and £1 million.

His midfield skills were largely instrumental in helping Liverpool win the First Division Championship for a record 11th time in 1978-79.

And he is clearly going to feature heavily in Jock Stein's efforts to build a Scotland team capable of doing well in the 1982 World Cup in Spain.

Surprising, then, that Tottenham once released Souness to Middlesbrough for a paltry £30,000.

But Bill Nicholson, manager of Spurs at the time, had no option. Souness was homesick in London after leaving his native Scotland and dearly wanted to return north. He once ran away from White Hart Lane.

Middlesbrough's assistant manager Harold Shepherdson takes up the story: "Bill Nicholson didn't want to sell him because he knew his ability, but he couldn't give the lad his chance at the time.

"Jack Charlton arrived at Boro soon after we got Souness. That was all the motivation the lad needed."

Since Charlton's early influence on his career, Souness has developed some of the most exciting skills of any player in Britain.

And he is still learning...

JOHN RYAN (Norwich)

South London born John Ryan was an unimpressive full-back with Luton Town when Norwich manager John Bond decided to risk £42,000 in taking him from Kenilworth Road to Carrow Road in August 1976.

Ryan's powerful running influenced Bond's decision and when Norwich suffered a spate of injuries in the 1976-77 season he had no hesitation in converting his new signing to midfield.

The change of position transformed Ryan almost overnight. He was a "natural" partner for former England star Martin Peters, linking Norwich's defence and attack.

Only Ryan's age discouraged Ron Greenwood from calling him into his England squad when he took over as England's manager.

Ryan played more than 300 games for Fulham and Luton before taking on a new lease of life under John Bond.

Seattle Sounders, the North American Soccer League club, have long admired his ability and at the end of the 1978-79 season came in with an offer of £70,000, a paltry sum by comparison to what he would fetch on the English market.

But Norwich accepted the offer on the condition that they could play Ryan on loan in 1979-80. Seattle agreed, so Norwich fans have not seen the last of the club's midfield expert.



JOHN GIDMAN (Aston Villa)

John Gidman, Aston Villa's speedy attack-minded right back, had been at Liverpool only six months when he was told he was not wanted.

"I was told I was rubbish," explains Gidman. "These were the words of Tony Waiters among others who said I couldn't play."

"They told me to go out and get a job, but I insisted on seeing out my year's contract with Liverpool."

"They played me everywhere... on the wing, midfield, and I burst out laughing when they handed me the number two shirt for a C team game on a Saturday."

"I did quite well, but it did not stop the chop coming."

"The hardest part was telling my family. It was two bus rides to our house and I remember sitting on the top deck wondering what to say."

A few months later Gidman made his League debut for Aston Villa against Carlisle in the Second Division. He was just 17.

He won his only full England cap against Luxembourg in 1977 but is Phil Neal's fiercest contender for the right-back berth in Ron Greenwood's side.

Gidman never played for Liverpool's first team, but has chalked up over 200 appearances for the Villa.

His progress proves that even great clubs like Liverpool can make mistakes at times. Ask Steve Heighway, who has a battle royal with Gidman everytime he plays against Villa.

JOHN WILE (W.B.A.)

Sunderland might have been in the First Division by now had they not sacked John Wile, who captained West Bromwich Albion to third place behind Liverpool in the First Division in 1978-79.

Ian McColl, Manager at the time, called a youthful Wile into his office at Roker Park and said he was no longer wanted.

It was a shattering blow for the player who would have been a colliery fitter had he not played football. His ambitions when he left school stretched no farther than the coalfields of Durham.

Wile was given a free transfer to Peterborough. His defensive skills began to blossom in more than 100 appearances for them and it was no surprise when he finally moved to West Brom.

Wile's performances since leaving Sunderland have made a mockery of McColl's judgment even though he went on to manage Scotland.

Sunderland lost one of the most loyal clubmen in the game. Wile is a pillar of strength both on and off the pitch at the Hawthorns where he has made almost 400 appearances.

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ACROSS: (1) Bradford. (7) At. (9) Morn. (10) Idle. (12) Fees. (13) Greenhoff. (16) Rake. (17) Ill. (18) So. (20) Race. (23) Uses. (25) Lucky. (27) Stud. (28) Bolton. (29) Asp. (30) Went. (31) Pa. (32) Geese. (35) Trots. (36) Solo.

DOWN: (1) Bruges. (2) Amber. (3) Do. (4) Frank. (5) On. (6) Difficult. (7) Ale. (8) Test. (11) Deflect. (14) Eased. (15) Her. (19) Outset. (21) Alone. (22) Dynamo. (24) Super. (26) Kop. (27) Sag. (28) Be. (30) Wet. (33) So. (34) To. (Torquay)

Jumbled Name: BILLY ASHCROFT

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One of the highlights of the F.A. Cup Final at Wembley this year was the midfield tussle between Manchester United's Sammy Molloy (left) and Arsenal's Brian Talbot.